



OLD SERIES. XL
NEW SERIES. XXI

CENTRE HALL, PA., THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 29, 1888.

NO. 47

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

FRED KURTZ, -- EDITOR

Our own Gen. Hastings is fishing for a Senatorship in lieu of Quay accepting a cabinet position.

One hundred negro women dressed in men's clothing voted the Republican national ticket in Pitt county, North Carolina.

Harrison has scratched nearly all the hair out of his head since the election—cause blasted worry over the Centre Hall post office scramble.

Bombastes Quay, who can't even defend the interests of his state in a debating club, much less on the floor of the U.S. Senate, to talk what he will do with his "mailed hand."

The Philadelphia Press and Matt Quay must understand that they will not be allowed to steal a single congressman. Every Democrat elected will be seated, by the Eternal, and if it takes every hair off the head of the editor of the Press and smashes the mailed hand of the bullying Quay.

The Democrats in New Hampshire made an excellent showing at the recent election. The Republican plurality was only 2,284, very much the smallest since the party was formed, and but a little more than half of the Blaine plurality in 1884. There were the same results in all manufacturing States where a fight was made.

In addition to the mention of our own Dan Hastings for Governor, the Republican friends of General Gobin, of Lebanon, and Major Montooth, of Pittsburgh, are already booming those gentlemen for Governor in 1890. It is rather early to commence the gubernatorial canvass. Should Quay get a cabinet position, Beaver would fish for Quay's seat in the senate.

Quay and Mahone have yoked themselves and will work together as well as any two bovines ever hitched.

The Mahone star may be seen to shine brightest in republican politics in Virginia hereafter. Quay and Mahone, both endowed with a peculiar political sanctity, have united their angelic power to secure pure elections in the "Old Dominion."

The Prohibition vote cast at the late election is estimated on full returns, official and otherwise, at 268,508 for General Fisk as against 150,626 for St. John four years ago. The States in which there was a decline from the last vote are Vermont and Massachusetts. There was a gain of 11,326 in Minnesota, 13,000 in Ohio and 11,000 in Illinois. New York showed up a gain of but 3,525, Indiana of 6,972, Connecticut of 1,944 and New Jersey of 2,021. The Prohibitionists have a big field, and a corresponding future before them.

The Chicago Herald has declared itself for Cleveland for president in 1892. It says:

Mr. Cleveland stands for the masses against the classes. Rejected by the corrupt elements of our own state, he is freed of all merely local restrictions. He stands and will stand for an idea which is to triumph when the national Democracy shall triumph, and is to perish only when the Democracy shall perish. He will remain the Democratic tariff reform leader. He will be the nominee of his party, vastly augmented by that time, in the campaign that is to come. He will be elected. Let the good work begin now.

Quay is the supreme Tycoon of the Republican machine in Pennsylvania now. He is a bigger man than Don Cameron, and perhaps, with old Simon thrown in. Even our own Beaver is nothing along side of Quay.

It has been a question whether Cameron would fight to retain the ascendancy in Pennsylvania politics, which father and son held for so long a period of years, and it looks now as though it were to be tacitly surrendered. There was some quiet fencing between Cameron and Quay last winter, but no outright struggle. Step by step Quay has taken Cameron's place, not only in state but in national affairs, and there now seems nothing for the son of Simon to do but to grin and bear it. A though a Republican administration is about to dispense the patronage of public trusts, no one seeks the influence of Cameron, while Quay has to look the office seekers out. The situation is all the more apparent, because in former times, under Republican rule, Conkling, Logan and Cameron had been the great triumvirate who made and unmade the fortunes of those who depended upon public office.

STEALING THE HOUSE.

Both sides accuse each other of systematic efforts to steal the next Congress, and each doubtless accuses the other justly, at least so far as a few of the leaders are concerned.

Senator Quay has been devoting his time since the election to looking after the close congressional districts, and he is warmly backed by his entire party press. If he declared that Mr. Mutchler, of the Democratic Tenth Legion, was fraudulently returned to the House every organ would swear it was true and that Mr. Mutchler should be unceremoniously ejected from his seat. On the other side, the more intelligent Democratic organs rather prefer that the Republicans should have the House with the Senate and Executive and thus be fairly responsible to the country for the policy of the new administration.

All assumptions that the Democratic Clerk of the House is likely to attempt to overthrow the Republican majority of the body by enrolling members not legally returned as elected, are the result of either ignorance or disregard for truth. He possesses no discretion whatever. He must enroll only those "whose credentials show that they are regularly elected in accordance with the laws of their States, respectively or the laws of the United States," and as each State has its legal method of certifying its elected Congressmen, the Clerk is merely a ministerial officer. He cannot go behind the returns, nor can the House itself, except in a lawful inquiry in a regular contest.

All sensational stories about a dual House or a rump House are the veriest bosh. If a majority of Democrats shall be lawfully returned, which is quite improbable, the House will be organized by the Democrats, and it will be organized by the Republicans if the official vote of the several very close districts shall give them the majority. Neither the President nor the Senate has anything whatever to do with the organization of the House, as it is the sole judge of the election and qualification of its own members. Where there is a patent fraud, as was the case in the Philadelphia County return for Senators and Representatives in 1838—a fraud that glared on the face of the returns—revolutionary action is a necessity; but there can be no such case in the coming Congress; and neither Senator Quay nor any others can put themselves above the legal returns.

We sincerely hope that the Republicans shall have a clear majority in the new House. It is certainly best for the country that the new administration should have the cordial support of both branches of Congress, so that responsibility for the policy of the government shall be unmistakable, and what is best for the country should be best for the party of power. President Hayes, who made few memorable utterances, spoke a trenchant truth when he said that "they serve their party best who serve their country best." That may not be the accepted theory of Senator Quay, but it is the only theory that will perpetuate party supremacy; and as the country has commissioned the Republican party to rule, we hope to see it unhindered in its authority. If it shall serve the country well and perpetuate its power; if it shall degrade party rule to violence and spoils, defeat with dishonor will be its reward. —Philad. Times.

Quay and Mahone had a meeting, a few days ago, to concoct a scheme to treat the election of Virginia as if it had not been held, and then cried aloud "that Democratic frauds shall not be tolerated" to divert attention from the rascality which they intended to commit. Quay consorting with a fellow like Mahone, proves that the Pennsylvania trickster is no better than the Virginia Arnold. Quay's threat to do dire things with the Democrats if they attempt any counting out in Virginia is spitting against the wind.

Let Matt Quay, understand that he can't bully or scare the Democracy of a single county far less the Democratic hosts of the United States, when he talks what he will do with a "mailed hand." Such bombast from the biggest corrupter and thief of ballots in America is simply laughable.

Fellows that will help steal a Presidency and plot to cheat scores of congressmen of their seats, and who have debauched the politics of Pennsylvania by ways no vile, need to cry "stop thief." Quay is only a low trickster, with no ability, save that cunning and shamefaced rascality against honest suffrage is his fort and in the practice of these he is of great service to his party, but he can't scare the Democracy—not one bit, and they see through the scheme which he and Mahone are planning.

Quay must know that the Democracy will not allow him and Billy Mahone to steal a single Democratic congressman in Virginia or elsewhere. Stick a pin there with your "mailed hand."

CONTESTING THE PRESIDENTIAL ELECTION.

The Quay-Dudley-Mahone combination has engaged lawyers to contest the presidential vote of Virginia, probably in the interest of some of its gambling movements on the result in that State. The vote of the State, as officially reported but not canvassed, shows a majority for Cleveland of 1,533. The board of canvassers meets on Monday, when the result will be officially announced and certificates issued to the electors. The proceedings contemplated by Quay and Mahone in the State and Federal courts will assail this decision, on what grounds is not stated, but probably on the ancient one of intimidation of the black vote. There are no precedents, and the proceeding will be a novel one. Under the law regulating the electoral count by congress in case there is a contest on electors, the decision of the highest State tribunal having jurisdiction must be accepted as controlling. This would be the Virginia court of appeals.

No doubt the declared purpose of Quay and Mahone (the latter the original inventor of the celebrated tissue ballot) is a mere bluff. The trio at Washington who are seeing to it "honest count" go on the principle that where there is a small Democratic majority it must be set aside as "stolen" as they are all the time declaring with 40 jackass power in stunning headlines and idiotic editorials; but that in all cases meagre Republican plurality is the essence of law and right.

If any of the State elections are to be contested, it seems to us the Democrats of Indiana should take a hand in the matter and institute searching inquiries into bribery in the State, on the plan laid down in the Kelley circular, which of course has the approval of the national chairman. His second in command was not likely to initiate so important and sweeping plans of operations without the approval of his chief. The evidence also multiplies of the systematic buying of votes in New York, in almost every county. We honestly believe Harrison's plurality in that State was purchased one, just as in Indiana, and that he is presidential elect not by the power of honest votes, but by the corrupting force of money, contributed by protected parties in interest, and put where it would do the most good, in the bribery of floaters and other loose material. The proceedings in Virginia may induce similar action in New York and Indiana, and through the investigation, although the presidential result would not be changed the facts would be brought out.

LEAVING THE G. A. R.

A movement is on foot among prominent Democratic ex-soldiers of Indiana to withdraw from the Grand Army of the Republic and form an association composed entirely of Democrats. They hold that the organization as now controlled is but a political machine and constantly used to promote the interests of the Republican party. Adjutant General Koontz has the matter in charge, and has been in correspondence with Democrats in all parts of the State and with some in Michigan, Wisconsin, Illinois and other States. He finds that there is general discontent among the Democratic ex-soldiers and that many express themselves decidedly in favor of a separate organization, especially as the past campaign has settled beyond dispute that the influence of the Grand Army organization is centered in the interests of the Republican party.

The prediction is made that when the Democrats are out of the order there will be little of it left in this State, as they constitute a large majority, as they did in the army. When Adjutant General Koontz was asked about the matter he said that he and a number of other ex-soldiers had canvassed the situation during the campaign, and had determined to begin correspondence with Democratic ex-soldiers in this and other States as soon as the election was over.

THE INSIDE OF A TURKISH HOUSE.

The average Turkish house contains three rooms. The first is used by the family for receiving, eating and sleeping purposes. The second is a kitchen and the third a guest chamber. All around the first are conventional divans, raised about eight or ten inches from the floor, and covered with rich Turkish, Persian and Kurdish rugs. Near the centre of the room is a round hear about two feet in diameter and a foot deep. In this, during the winter, is kept a hot charcoal fire. At night a table, three feet square and fifteen or eighteen inches high, is placed over it, and over the whole is thrown a quilt at least fifteen feet square, under the edges of which the family crawl and go to sleep, leaving however, their heads placed over the fire, but when this is neglected it often happens that some poor child rolls into the fire while asleep. A young Englishman told that when he entered a Turkish house at night, he thought the family had been drinking a little too much around the table and had gone to sleep under it. In the

morning the family "roll out," and after the bedding has been placed in the niches in the wall, made for that use, and the men have said their prayers—for the Mohammedans believe a woman has no soul and hence the men are the only ones who pray—breakfast is brought in.

A VOICE FROM THE GRANGE.

At the annual convention of the National Grange in session at Topeka, Kansas, the presiding officer in his speech, noting the high rates of duty on what the farmer has to buy and the low rates on what he has to sell, insisted that either the duties on manufactured articles should be reduced or the duties on agricultural products raised to a point that would insure an equal protection for both. This sounds very well; but the farmer's home market has always been too small for him. Duties on grain, cotton, provisions, butter and the great bulk of farm products are unavailing to raise prices, because we do not import these things. We have more than enough. If the duty on wheat should be made 100 per cent. of its value it would not raise the price a penny. The farmer cannot be "protected." The world is his market, and every obstruction placed upon commerce with the world is an injury to him. When the Granger shall have rubbed the dust out of his eyes he will strike out for himself; and in that day we shall see the end of the notion that the prosperity of a nation is dependent upon the number of unproductive industries which it taxes itself to sustain.

WHO WILL CONTROL THE NEXT HOUSE?

Washington, Nov. 23.—Wherever two or three politicians meet the question of the political control of the next House is mooted. Both sides are playing a game of bluff that reminds one of the manner in which the same game was played in 1876, where the Republicans declared that the President of the Senate had the right, and that President Grant would use the army, if necessary, to sustain the validity of the count so made. Republicans have indulged in much wild talk here to-day, declaring that if the Democrats undertook to organize the House the Republican members will themselves organized a body which will be recognized by the Republican Senate and a Republican President as the lawfully constituted House of Representatives.

The Knights of Labor held their annual General Assembly at Indianapolis last week. A significant feature of the official report submitted during the session were the figures showing the falling off in the membership of the Order. According to the receipts from tax, recorded in the Treasurer's report, the membership had decreased about 300,000 during the past fiscal year. It was stated in this connection, that at the present time the receipts are not sufficient to meet the necessary expenses. A tabulated statement in the report of the General Secretary showed the exact membership of the Order up to July 1, 1888 to be 259,581. A year before it was reported as over 600,000. The table of local assemblies showed a marked falling off since July, 1887. One Assembly in Philadelphia, for example, fell from 11,294 to 2,314; another in Chicago from 10,483 to 3,507; and another in Cincinnati from 14,519 to 4,527. In his annual report, Master Workman Powderly made a strong plea for one-man power in the order, which should be supreme in the execution of the laws of the organization. The lack of one central and supreme authority, he thought, had been one of the chief causes of decline in the membership of the Order.

QUAY'S SLATE.

The result of the caucus of the Philadelphia members of the legislature conclusively shows that Senator Quay proposes to reward his friends and punish his enemies. Boyer for speaker, Voorhees for resident clerk, Morrison for chief clerk and Huhn for reading clerk, constitute the slate decided upon by the republican national chairman, and there is no doubt that it will go through without a break.

Colonel Sam Loech, of Schuylkill, has been punished for his defiance of Quay's edicts at various times, and Chris Magee, the boss of western Pennsylvania, has been likewise rebuked for refusing to dance when Mr. Quay pulls the string.

There is considerable curiosity as to the manner in which the Magee-Loech combination will receive this "slight." Will they meekly submit to the mandates of the Beaver statesman, or will they fight for their political existence?

THE PROBLEM CONFRONTS IT.

Cleveland Plain Dealer.
Will the next Republican congress take on the present war tax or will it raise it higher for the benefit of the pensioned "industries" of the country?

One thing may be set down as pretty nearly certain for the Democrats of New York, and that is when the next presidential election comes around there will be no majority contest in the way. The Young Democratic Club has started the issue with a ringing set of resolutions. The County Democracy advocate it, and the State Democrats are a unit in favor of it. The matter is sure to be brought up in the coming session of the legislature, and the probability is that the Republicans will join hands with them on the issue. How it is to be done whether by shortening or lengthening the majority term has not yet been developed, but Tammany is preparing to fight it bitterly, not because they are not in favor of a change, but they claim to see a scheme to legislate Grant out of office. That the time of holding the election will be changed from November to February will probably be the outcome.

The woman suffragists have met with a Waterloo defeat in Vermont, the lower house of the legislature having rejected their proposition to give woman the ballot by a vote of 192 to 37. For several weeks past a strong suffrage lobby has been at work trying to gain over the Green Mountain legislators, but it appears that a stronger female lobby has been working outside against it. The Montpelier Journal says a large number of the representatives voted against the woman suffrage bill at the earnest request of their wives, and the Burlington Free Press also says: "The result is attributed largely to the influence of the Vermont women, who feel that they have burdens enough without assuming new ones." The principal obstacle against woman suffrage all over the country is woman herself. An overwhelming majority of intelligent and thinking women are against it. The Vermont legislature while rejecting the suffrage amendment so decidedly was equally emphatic in defeating a bill to replace prohibition by a license law. It was lost by 149 to 57. Vermont adopted prohibition years ago, and at the outset the law was pretty rigidly enforced, but of late years a laxity has grown up.

BIRTHDAY DINNER.

Mr. Wm. Noll, merchant, and p. m. of Pleasant Gap, entertained a few guests on Sunday morning of an event occurring 28 years ago, and of which he knows nothing, save what has been told him. He is a married man, however, and has two children—which lead him to believe that the celebration was in place. Among the guests were, Holtz, of the Joseph firm, and it was a good general fellow, but also ate too much for his good, was also one of the party, so also was Mr. Foster Williams present. He was more than 50 years of age, and had a dish of two of each of the 4 dishes served, and had the pleasure of eating slowly 3 pieces of pie and 4 pound apples, by way of courtesy to some others who had not got so far on. He knows how to take care of his stomach. Jas. Noll, also of Pleasant Gap, and a law student, accompanied the party. He, likewise, is a small eater. I think he can eat still less than Foster, but I left the table before he did, and cannot say, still I boarded "Jim" two summers and know that he never remained at the table more than two hours, and I am truly surprised to see the gentleman so vigorous, with the little nourishment he takes. Mr. and Mrs. Henry Noll, father and mother of Wm. Noll, were also present and contributed to the pleasure of the occasion.

Let me say in conclusion that the party was an enjoyable one—an event not soon to be forgotten. Mrs. Wm. Noll had gone to the trouble to see that nothing that could please the palate of the most fastidious was omitted. And to Mrs. Wm. Noll we all say thanks for her hospitality. Hoping you may live to prepare at least seventy more birthday dinners for your husband, and that you will not forget to invite the same party every time, and that you will not slight the fellow who you think knows where your three star spouse and two heads of cabbage are, I remain,

ONE OF THE PARTY.

THE SPECIAL FEATURES.

The Youth's Companion for the coming year, as announced in the Colored Souvenir we have received, includes six Serial Stories, and One Hundred and Fifty Short Stories, fully illustrated. Also Tales of Adventure, Illustrated Sketches of Travel, Humorous Articles, Scientific and Historical articles, Household Articles, One Thousand Anecdotes, timely Editorials on the leading questions of the day, and a whole page each week for the little ones. The Companion has won a place in the home life obtained by no other paper, and is read every week in nearly half a million families. With its Double Holiday Numbers at Thanksgiving, Christmas, New Year's and Easter, its Weekly Illustrated Supplements, its fine paper and beautiful pictures, no other weekly literary paper can approach it in value. It is really a \$2.50 paper for only \$1.75 a year. If you send \$1.75 now you can have it to January 1st free and for a full year from that date, including the Supplements and Double Holiday Numbers, and the Annual Premium List with 500 illustrations. Address The Youth's Companion, Boston, Mass.

Scribner's Magazine completes its second year and fourth volume with a Christmas number, containing nineteen interesting articles in prose and verse—twelve of them fully illustrated by well known artists and engravers. The number is rich in beautiful decorations and pictures. The literature deals with unusually attractive phases of life and art especially fitted for the Christmas season. The fiction includes stories of adventure and sentiment; the general articles treat of stained glass windows, the Adirondacks in winter, and Botticelli; there are several elaborately illustrated poems, and Lester Wallace's reminiscences are concluded. Robert Louis Stevenson, H. C. Bunner, Will H. Low, Rebecca Harding Davis and Hamilton Wright Mabie are among the contributors.

The Magazine opens with a picturesque description of "Winter in the Adirondacks." The illustrations are from drawings by skilful landscape artists. "Old Glass in New Windows" by Will H. Low, is the first popular account of the rapid growth in this country of the art of making stained-glass windows.

Lester Wallace's memories of the Last Fifty Years (which were begun in the October number) conclude with perhaps the most interesting

instalment, containing very entertaining and vivid recollections of Macready, giving a clear idea of his style and method.

PUBLIC SALE OF REAL ESTATE.—THE undersigned, executor of Jacob Geringer, estate of said decedent at public sale, situate 3 miles west of Centre Hall on

O—SATURDAY, DECEMBER 29, 1888.—O A tract of twenty acres of excellent farming land having thereon erected a

GOOD HOUSE AND BARN.—(The land is in a high state of cultivation. Sale to commence at 1 o'clock

G. W. GINGERICH, Executor.

PUBLIC SALE.—WILL BE SOLD AT THE residence of the undersigned, 1 mile south of Spring Mills, on SATURDAY, DECEMBER 1, 4 good horses, 7 milk cows, 2 Holstein bulls, 2 heifers, 7 fine shoats, 2 barrows, 2 plows, 2 cultivators, corncripper, grain drill, and many other articles. Sale to commence at 1 o'clock

GEORGE GENTZEL, J. N. Lettall, auct.

BOY WANTED TO LEARN THE CABINET Trade. To come well recommended. JOHN CAMP & SON, Milroy, Pa.

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STRAY.—A CHESTERWHITE BOAR, about 18 months old, has been estray since the 15th. Information that will lead to its recovery will be suitably rewarded.

J. E. REISH, Old Fort.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—LETTERS of Administration upon the estate of Emanuel Smith, dec'd., late of Centre Hall, having been lawfully granted to the undersigned he would respectfully request all persons knowing themselves to be indebted to the estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them duly authenticated for settlement.

ISAAC SMITH, Administrator, Farmers Mills, Pa.

A GOOD CHANCE TO MAKE MONEY THIS WINTER. We want some reliable men to sell our nursery stock; guaranteed first-class, true to name as ordered, and delivered in good, healthy condition. SALARY AND EXPENSES, (or commission, if preferred.) Apply stating age to

W. L. McKAY, Geneva, N. Y.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—LETTERS of Administration upon the estate of S. W. Bairfoot, dec'd., late of Centre Hall, having been lawfully granted to the undersigned he would respectfully request all persons knowing themselves to be indebted to the estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them duly authenticated for settlement.

FLORA O. BAIRFOOT, Administratrix, Centre Hall

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FINEST LINE OF DRESS GOODS AT WM. WOLF & SON'S.

Our new stock has arrived. By all odds the finest and best selected we have ever had, and more of it too. Before you buy elsewhere come, see for yourself. The dress goods department, as before, is ahead of anything in the valley; you will agree to this when you have seen all. Notions, gents furnishing goods and all other lines up to and beyond the standard.

If it is impossible for you to come yourself, do us the favor to send for samples. Don't buy until you see our line.

Very truly yours,
WM. WOLF & SON.

BELLEFONTE

O--BOOK BINDERY--O

J. B. KUNZ, LESSE.

I am prepared to do all kinds of Plain and Fancy binding at the most reasonable rates.

Blank books made to order.

Bindery in Conrad House Block—second floor.

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GRAIN.

REPORTED WEEKLY BY KURTZ & SON.

Prices subject to fluctuations of market.

Wheat, red \$ 1.00 Oats new \$.25

Wheat, white \$.96 Rye \$.25

Corn \$.52 Barley No. 1 \$.45

Wheat, new \$ 1.00

FLOUR AND FEED.

Fancy Pat. Flour, 1 lb. Bran per ton 20 00

Best Roller Flour, \$ 1.40 Bran retail, cwt. 1 10

34 Best Roller Flour 1 30 Middlings retail, 1 20

Middlings per ton, 22 00 Chop retail, 1 30

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When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.

When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.

When she became a Girl, she clung to Castoria.

When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

WOODLAND COAL.

Woodland coal, just from the mines,—leaves no cinder—for sale at the Centre Hall roller mill. Best fuel for summer.

41

HIDES WANTED.

Highest cash prices paid for hides at

SPANGLER & CO., Centre Hall, Pa.

NEWS OF THE WEEK

—As Patrick Moore, John O'Williams and John Hughes, miners, were descending the Warrior Run slope, at Wilkesbarre, Penna., on the afternoon of the 19th, a rope broke and a trip of cars ran down upon them. Moore was killed and the other two severely injured. A new sewer in Pittsburg caved in on the 19th, killing J. B. Sands, the contractor, and a bricklayer named Charles Baker. They had gone into the sewer to do some work, when the side caved in. Mrs. Thomas Fitzpatrick tried to light a fire at her home, in Bridgeport, Connecticut, on the 19th, with a parlor match. The head fell off and ignited her clothes. Her father and son were badly burned in endeavoring to extinguish the flames. It is thought that Mrs. Fitzpatrick and her father are fatally burned.

—Committee reports were received and discussed by the Convention of the Knights of Labor in Indianapolis, Indiana, on the 19th. So far as is known the Committee on Law favors the consolidation of the offices of General Treasurer, and also recommends that the General Master Workman shall select his own cabinet. General Master Workman Powderly and Secretary Hayes are candidates for reelection.

—Snow fell in Northern Illinois, Indiana, and Eastern Iowa on the evening of the 18th. Two inches of snow fell at Danville, Virginia, on the evening of the 18th, followed by sleet and drenching rain. Two inches of snow also fell at Cumberland, in Western Maryland.

—The auditors who have been examining the books report that Warren P. Cope, the ex-Tax Collector of Saugers, Massachusetts, now supposed to be in Canada, has a shortage in his accounts with the town of \$23,000. J. P. Hill, the defaulting Treasurer of Harrison county, Iowa, was on the 19th, sentenced to two and a half years in the Penitentiary. Hill had been Treasurer of the county for 12 years, and when he went out of office last January was found to be short in his accounts about \$20,000. The shortage has been made good by his bondsmen.

—Joseph Cattigan was killed in the Hotel Putnam, Roxbury, Massachusetts, on the 20th, while trying to rescue a boy who had been caught between the elevator and the wall.

—There were 22 new cases of yellow fever and one death in Jacksonville on the 20th. There were three new cases of yellow fever in Gainesville, Florida, on the 20th.

—A passenger train on the Cincinnati, Indianapolis, St. Louis and Chicago Railroad left the track, near Harrison, Ohio, on the morning of the 20th, by reason of spreading rails, and five coaches were overturned. There were about 40 passengers on board, nearly all of whom were more or less injured. The most severely hurt are Mrs. Martha Moore, aged 80 years; Mrs. Margaret Campbell, aged 60 years; Miss May Green, George Yaeger, Harvey Hamilton and Scott Small. A work train collided with a freight on the Union Pacific Railroad at Rock Creek Station, Wyoming Territory, on the 19th. An engineer and fireman were fatally hurt and ten laborers on the work train were slightly injured. Daniel Barnhart was struck by a train at Harrisburg, Penna., on the 20th, and died in a short time.

—The Convention of the Knights of Labor in session in Indianapolis, Indiana, on the 20th, adopted the report of the Committee on Law, which recommended that General Master Workman Powderly be allowed to nominate candidates from which four members of the General Executive Board shall be elected by the Convention. It was also decided to consolidate the offices of General Secretary and General Treasurer. It was said that General Secretary Hayes must have this office if Mr. Powderly is to be the General Master Workman.

—At the old concentrator of the Boston, Montana Consolidated Works, at Meadville, Montana, on the 19th, a boiler exploded, killing M. G. Edmunds, engineer; W. O'Connor, carpenter; Jacob Kramel, pipe fitter; Henry Winters, laborer, and fatally injuring Richard Wing, machinist; George Hecker, pipe fitter, and John Eustis, carpenter, and foreman Hank Pickering.

—Frederick Trenstrupp, Peter C. Petersen and a man supposed to be Arthur Sepil went out rowing in a small boat on Jamaica Bay, Long Island, on the afternoon of the 18th. When but a short distance from the shore the boat sank and the occupants were drowned.

—It is reported from Paquetville, Quebec, that Foreman Vandye, of the Hereford Railroad, with 50 armed men, took two locomotives from the Italian strikers on the evening of the 20th. The locomotives were held on account of wages due. A Justice of the Peace read the riot act. The Italians resisted and the railroad men fired on them. Three Italians were wounded and one killed. Vandye removed the engines. The men are not paid yet for September work.

—Gilbert Johnson was run over by a train and killed in Patterson, New Jersey, on the evening of the 20th. He was on the way to the house of his betrothed to make final preparations for their wedding. A passenger car containing 25 persons rolled down a railroad embankment near Bloomsburg, Penna., on the evening of the 20th. All the passengers were injured, but none fatally.

—It is said that the stealings from the Moline, (Illinois) Wagon Company by its paymaster, W. L. Sloughton, will amount to \$25,000. He had, by a system of false entries, been taking \$250 every fortnight pay day for more than a year. O. E. Adams, City Treasurer of Macon, Georgia, was on the 21st reported \$20,000 short in his accounts, and was suspended from office. He can give no satisfactory explanation. Two masked robbers entered the Louisville and Nashville depot in London, Kentucky, early on the evening of the 20th, took what money was in the cash drawer and the pockets of the night operator—about \$33 in all—and rifled the mail bag.

—A telegram from Holyoke, Massachusetts, says that Charles T. Parsons, of Northampton, "notorious for hiring ignorant immigrants at Castle Garden and hiring them to farmers" in that section, was arrested in Holyoke on the 21st "for having a Polander, dressed only in overalls, shoes and a tin coat, chained to the seat of his buggy and suffering intensely from the cold, which literally froze the tears on his purple cheeks." The people are greatly excited over the matter, and Parsons' arrest saved him from being mobbed. Government secret service officers have arrested seven of a gang of counterfeiters who have been operating in Erie, Warren and Oil City, Penna., and Jamestown and Buffalo, New York. "Squire" Richardson, one of the men who, it is alleged, attended to the manufacture of the money, is expected to make a confession. A thief threw a stone through the window of a pawn shop of Simon Lewis, in Boston, on the evening of the 20th, and, reaching through the hole, grasped a tray containing ten diamond rings and fled. Lewis and his daughter attempted to pursue the thief, but could not open the door, which had been locked on the outside by a chain and Yale lock. In his flight the thief dropped all but two of the rings, and these were valued at \$165. The rings which were dropped were recovered by Lewis. A policeman stood at the corner almost opposite the scene of the robbery.

—A telegram from Quebec says a northwest gale, with blinding snow, has prevailed since the 19th. The gulf shores are ice-bound, and some of the fishermen, who were caught in the snow, are badly frozen. Three feet of snow have fallen in the past three days at Sault Ste. Marie, and the thermometer marked 6 degrees below zero on the evening of the 20th. At Worcester, Massachusetts, on the 21st, the thermometer registered 11 degrees above zero.

—E. S. Lucas, a Grand Army veteran, committed suicide in Chicago on the evening of the 20th. He shot himself in the head, severed the arteries at his wrists with a razor, cut his throat and slashed his temple. F. M. Babb, 19 years old, telegraph operator at Wheelock Station in Iberville Parish, Louisiana, committed suicide on the 21st. He tried to beat out his brains on the railroad ties, cut his throat with a jack knife and while bleeding to death laid his head across the rail in time to have it cut off by a passing train.

—A telegram from Montreal, Quebec, says the severity and suddenness of the present cold snap is unparalleled in that section so early in the season.

There is good skating on the St. Lawrence just above Montreal. At Sorel, thirty-five miles below Montreal, where the river narrows, the channel is blocked with ice. Like reports are received from Beaudouin and Quebec. Water communication between the latter place and Pointe Lévis is interrupted. At Rimouski, where the European mails are shipped, no landing can be made, and the steamers Oregon and Asyrion will have to take the mails at Quebec, where they may be ice-bound all winter, as the river at Lévis, 43 miles below Quebec is impassable, and may remain so.

—It is said that the town of Leavenworth, Indiana, is in danger of being destroyed by the falling of rock from a cliff at the foot of which the town is built. A number of families have removed to places of safety.

—On the top floor of the Boston store in Chicago, early on the afternoon of the 22d, a thief was caught in the act of stealing a purse, and an idiotic salesman yelled fire, precipitating a panic. The five floors of the building were crowded with about a thousand shoppers, mostly women, and a rush was made for the stairways, which soon became jammed, and before the panic could be stopped a number of women and children were severely injured, and many others were prostrated with fright.

—Levi Meeker, his wife and eight-year-old daughter, who live near Oxford, Kansas, were found dead on the track of the Southern Kansas Railroad, on the evening of the 21st. It is supposed they were struck by a train.

—Patrick Waters and Jessie Bates were married, in St. George, West Virginia, on the 20th, and took a wedding trip to the Great Falls of the Blackwater, one of the most picturesque sights in West Virginia. In crossing an unfinished railroad bridge at Carrick's Ford, on the 21st, Mrs. Waters fell into the stream. Her husband plunged after her. At Sites Ferry the couple were taken from the water, but too late to save the husband's life. Mrs. Waters recovered.

—General R. H. Bigger, of Atlanta, Georgia, was one of those who lost their lives in the European hotel fire in Chattanooga, Tennessee, on the night of November 12, which is supposed to have been of incendiary origin. On the 21st his valise, filled with stones, was found in the Tennessee river. The money which he was known to have carried in the valise was gone. A negro named Walsh was arrested in Cincinnati, a few days ago, and he is believed to be the man who stole the valise. When arrested he had \$1400 on his person. Detectives are still at work on the case.

—George L. Lewis, a clerk in the City National Bank in Springfield, Massachusetts, has been detected in a plot to rob the bank of \$30,000. He made a confidant of a man whom he supposed to be a criminal, but who turned out to be a detective.

—The business portion of Pocomoke City, Maryland, including two hotels and six warehouses, was destroyed by fire on the evening of the 22d. The loss is nearly \$500,000.

—Professor F. H. Vandegrift made a balloon ascension in presence of 12,000 spectators at Exposition Park, in Columbus, Georgia, on the afternoon of the 22d. When about a half mile high the balloon burst, but Vandegrift cut the rope that held the parachute, and it seemed for a time that he would escape death. He fell in the middle of the Chattahoochee river, however, and was drowned before a boat could reach him. He was 25 years of age.

—Twelve new cases of yellow fever, but no deaths were reported on the 22d in Jacksonville. Total cases to date, 4659; deaths, 405.

—A despatch from Omaha regarding the Valparaiso Bank failure says that from present appearances the failure is one of the most gigantic swindles and defalcations ever known in Saunders county. It is thought Scoville and Crafts are now in Canada. Scoville deserted his wife, an aged mother and two invalid sisters, leaving them in destitute circumstances. Burglar broke into the Boston and Maine station, at Pine Point, Maine, on the evening of the 22d, and blew open the safe. The station agent declines to state how much money was stolen, but says that the burglars were well paid for their work. Two thieves entered the meat store of George Burggraf, on the outskirts of Chicago, early on the morning of the 22d. Burggraf was awakened, and a fight ensued with cleavers, in which Mrs. Burggraf, her mother and sister took part. One of the burglars fled, but the other, Henry Walter, 24 years old, was secured. Burggraf and the women were badly hurt.

—A cave-in occurred on the afternoon of the 23d at Parsons' Station, three miles from Wilkesbarre. It is located between the Mineral Spring colliery of the Lehigh Valley Coal Company and the Laurel Run colliery of the Delaware and Hudson Canal Company. The cave-in covers nearly half a mile square, and is about six feet deep over nearly the entire area. Both water mains, sixteen inches in diameter, of the Wilkesbarre Water Company, which extend under the caved district, were snapped off and an immense volume of water from the reservoir rushed into the mines. In consequence, work at both collieries had to be abandoned until repairs can be made and the water pumped out of the mines. Over 100 men are at work repairing the damage.

—The principal bank of Osceola, Iowa, closed on the 21st, and is in the hands of a Receiver. Over \$90,000 is said to have been deposited in the bank, and there is but \$30.00 in the vault. It is rumored that the president has been speculating in wheat. J. W. Macintosh & Co., stock brokers in Boston, have failed. The failure is owing chiefly to the decline in Flint and Pere Marquette R. road securities, the firm being unable to respond to margins on these stocks.

—Six new cases of yellow fever and two deaths are reported in Jacksonville on the 23d. Total cases to date, 4665; deaths, 407.

—Two freight trains on the Cleveland and Pittsburgh Railroad came into collision near Hammondsville, Ohio, early on the morning of the 23d. Engineer Dulp and brakeman Slavin were killed, and Engineer Whiteacre and Conductor Reese badly injured. While clearing ashes from a stove in Rochester, New York, on the 22d, Mrs. Louise Raepel, aged 79 years, was so badly burned that her death resulted on the 23d.

—According to a despatch from Winchester, Ohio, Adam Berkes, of Sardinia, who was flogged by masked men on the evening of the 17th, upon a charge that he had been stealing coal, has become a raving maniac.

—The General Assembly of the Knights of Labor, in session in Indianapolis, on the 23d, re-elected General Master Workman Powderly for two years, and also the following: Morris L. Wheat, General Worthy Foreman; John W. Hayes, General Secretary-Treasurer; Mrs. L. M. Barry, General Investigator of Woman's Work; A. W. Wright, John Costello, James J. Holland and John Devlin, members of the General Executive Board. The latter were named by General Master Workman Powderly.

Views of an English General.

In the war between the Northern and Southern States of America both armies were composed of great masses of newly raised levies. Heaven born genius, unalloyed with military education and knowledge, had therefore the best chance of making itself felt and of coming to the front. Yet what is the lesson the history of that war teaches us? All those whose names will be forever remembered in connection with it by the English speaking race throughout the world were educated soldiers. Lee and Grant, Stonewall Jackson, Sherman, McClellan, Sheridan, Longstreet, Johnston, Hill, and a host of others, whose names are and will long be household words in their own States, were all graduates of West Point, that most excellent of military colleges.

One of the greatest men of that excited and memorable time was Abraham Lincoln, a shrewd, clear headed man of business, of very great natural ability and quick apprehension, possessing, too, a keen insight into human character and endowed with a splendid patriotism. All the best qualities he possessed are indispensable to the general, but he knew nothing of war or of the soldier's science. Can his most ardent admirer imagine for a moment that, had he been pitchedforked into the command of any of the Northern armies he would have succeeded? Can it be supposed for a moment that our greatest of artists, instinct though he was with artistic genius from his birth, could ever have produced any great picture had chance made him in early life a vicar or a doctor? It cannot be too forcibly impressed upon all who aspire to high military positions that no amount of unborn genius, unless accompanied by deep and thoughtful study, can ever secure them success.

Two iron works will soon be opened at Kobe, Japan, by a native capitalist, who has engaged several hundred men trained at the Alabama Iron Works and elsewhere in Tokio. It is also stated that as the iron yielded by the ore of the Shimodaira mine has proved itself to be of a very fine quality it will be employed hereafter for the armor of Japanese war vessels, according to instructions issued by the Naval Department.

MARRIED ABROAD.

American Wives of Distinguished Europeans—A Page From Mrs. John Sherwood's Notebook.

The list of American wives of distinguished Europeans is a long one, and very much to the credit of American beauty and of the solidity of American fortunes. To their pride and to their credit be it spoken, these American wives have, as a rule, behaved with extreme propriety and tact in their new positions, and have in many instances increased (as a wife can always do) the social prestige of even a titled husband.

It is many years now since the three beautiful Carrolls married into the house of Wellesley, and into other well-known English families. The story has been told so often that my pen would be caught repeating the threadbare theme were I to tell it here. For many years after they ceased to be beauties, their example was rarely followed by their American sisters. Foreign marriages of this kind became infrequent. Perhaps the first to open the new series were the handsome daughters of Mr. Thomas Davis, of Rome, who became Duchesse de Lanti and Marquise Gavotti, many years ago. Then the daughters of Mr. Thorndike became Countess Sartiges and Countess Babelos.

Our rich Mr. Thorn, of New York, also some forty years ago contributed a beauty to the Court of the Empress Eugenie, by giving his daughter to Count de Roches. This lady's picture figures in Winterhalter's famous group of the Empress and her ladies at Fontainebleau. Then followed the marriage of the rich Miss Ray, of New York, to Viscount de Courval, who died some years ago. This lady moves in the highest ranks of the best society in the Faubourg St. Germain. She and the Countess d'Arenberg, who was Miss Fisher, of Philadelphia, have always enjoyed distinguished consideration in the best society of Paris.

Then came the daughters of Mr. Phalen, of New York, who married Viscount Goriac and the Count de Narbonne Lara. The two handsome daughters of Mr. Hutton, of the firm of Hutton & Bakard, married relatively Count de Papes and Count de Molike.

The rich Miss Cary, niece of the Astors, married the Chevalier de Stuers, Dutch Minister to Paris. Miss Bloomfield-More, of Philadelphia, married Count Rosen, of Stockholm, where she holds a high position, and many years ago Miss Caroline McKnight, of Bridgeport, married Count Bouchoven, of Russia. This is the only Russian-American matrimonial alliance that occurs to me.

The rank of diplomacy have been enriched by the marriage of Miss Anna Jay, daughter of the former American Minister to Vienna, to General Schwartz, Austrian ambassador to Russia; by that of Miss Thorndike to Count Buellos, Spanish ambassador, and by that of Miss King, of New York (daughter of Charles King, for many years President of Columbia College) to Mr. Waddington, ambassador to London, where she now resides.

Miss Zokrowsky, of the wealthy New Jersey family, married Count de Mont Saulin. A very handsome and rich Miss Parsons married, in Germany, Prince de Lynar, and resides at Vienna. Mrs. General Griffen (nee Carroll, of Washington) married an Esterhazy peer relative of the prince who shed pearls and diamonds, but is now a widow for the second time. At present she lives at Washington, her birthplace.

By far the two most brilliant marriages ever contracted by Americans were those of Miss Mary Lee, of New York, who married the old Prince Noer, a brilliant and handsome elderly cavalier, who used to lead the German at all the State balls. He was the uncle of the present German Empress. When he asked to marry Miss Lee it is said that he proposed in perfect good faith a monarchical alliance, which to European eyes has every sanction of morality. But the American girl indignantly refused, and he wedded her with all the formalities and granted her claim to the right-hand seat in his carriage. After remaining 10 years a widow, the fortunate lady married Count Watersee, the chief of the staff of the German army, and successor of Von Moltke. This is a very unusual history.

The German and English papers last summer abused the Countess Waldersee in no choice terms as an *intrigante* and a person disposed to make trouble in Berlin. But those who remember her in America will recall a person of very strict morality and of undeniable truth and correctness, so that these scandals can hardly be believed. She has, perhaps, been the most "successful" American in making two good matches.

Roman society is deeply indebted to American beauty and money. No more popular, no more elegant princesses ornament the court of Queen Marguerite than two young Americans. Miss Spencer, daughter of Lordillard Spencer, married Prince Vicovara Cenci, called then the handsomest man in Rome. He is a liberal Roman prince of highest lineage, was immediately called to the court of King Humbert, his beautiful wife was made a lady-in-waiting, in which position her dignity and loveliness have long been the pride of all Americans visiting Rome. Unfortunately, the health of a delicate child has of late made it impossible for her to live in Rome.

The only daughter of Mrs. Hickson Field, of New York, married a Neapolitan prince of very high family, Prince Braccaccio. It would be difficult to find a more attached couple; simple in the midst of grandeur, having everything which the world calls success, yet loving each other, home and children better than anything else. "Bessie Field" was beautiful, well educated and charming. She married the man of her heart, she is now the mother of a grown-up son, she is very beautiful still and shows perfect taste in dress. She is, too, a lady-in-waiting to the Queen, and a great favorite.

Another very successful and happy marriage has been that of Miss Constance Kinney, of New Jersey, to Count

Cesare Giannotti, now first chamberlain, and always dearest friend of King Humbert. This lady, a handsome blonde, captivated the young officer of the Italian Army somewhere on the Italian lakes, about sixteen years ago. She has had an exceptionally happy and distinguished life. The King has always been very kind to the Giannottis, and their house is full of his regard for them. The Queen stood as godmother to the young countess, and gave them each a watch decorated with her own monogram. Every year the Countess Giannotti visits the Queen, at the Palazzo Reale, Milan, and bears testimony to her delightful private character, tireless industry, her splendid accomplishments, and to that patriotism and love of Italy which makes both king and queen so dear to their subjects.

Another distinguished American-Italian alliance is that of Miss Edith Story, daughter of the distinguished sculptor, to Signor Simone Peruzzi, the first chamberlain of King Victor Emmanuel.

Count Giannotti is considered the handsomest blond man in Italy. He is a man of fine manners, amiable temper, one of the best of husbands and friends, and a faithful and devoted servant to his beloved King.

A Mayor of Rome, Poggio di Saasa, allowed by courtesy the title of Prince Rospoli, married two years ago the daughter of Joseph Curtis, of New York. A younger brother has just married Mrs. Riggs, born Van Zandt, of New York. Although these gentlemen are cousins of the real Prince Rospoli, they only bear this title by courtesy.

The elder Miss Curtis married about 20 years ago the Marquis de Talleyrand, and the young couple came to America and "settled" in Florida on some land belonging to the wife. The estrangement, the divorce, the marriage of the Marquis to Mrs. Fred Stevens, the assumption by him of his father's title of Duc de Dino, are all fresh topics of Parisian and American gossip. The American first wife is allowed her full title of Marquise de Talleyrand.

In the list of English marriages we find Lady Mandeville, known in New York as the beautiful Consuelo Yzuaga, and who will probably be some day Duchess of Manchester. Her sister married Sir John Lister Kaye. Miss Leonie Jerome married Colonel John Leslie, heir to a baronetcy. She will be Lady Leslie some day, and has thus married into the best blood in England.

Her sister, Jeannie Jerome, the famous and beautiful Lady Randolph Churchill, was supposed to have made the most successful English marriage, until Mrs. Hamersley "cut her out" by marrying the Duke of Marlborough, the head of the house. A duke in England is a very great person, and a duchess a very great lady. The comments on this marriage have been various and opinions differ, but there is no doubt that as to rank and title it is one of the most brilliant ever made by an American.

The Marquis of Anglesa, one of the proudest titles and most richly endowed marquises, married Mrs. Wodehouse, born Mimmie King, of Alabama, about seven years ago. This lady was separated from the Marquis about a year and a half after marriage. She retains her title and has an alimony of \$2000 per annum from the Marquis.

During the last two or three years several very happy marriages have been made between American girls and French gentlemen. Miss Nina French, of Newport, for instance, married the Count de Suzanne and holds a most excellent position in Paris, as to fashion and distinction. She has the most enviable tact and the most admirable character.

The same can be said of the two beautiful Carrolls, granddaughters of Royal Phelps, of New York, who married respectively Count Jean de Kergorlay and Baron de la Grange. These young women, daughters of a Governor of Maryland, promise to rival in grace and distinction their lovely relatives, who, 60 years ago, danced away the hearts of the young officers at the famous ball at Brussels the night before Waterloo, which Byron has immortalized in his lines beginning: "There was a sound of revelry by night."

Boston has given its quota of ladies and countesses of Europe. Miss Russell has lately become Lady Lyon Playfair, and many years ago the beautiful daughter of Motley, the historian, married an *ex-secundo* *secrets* (she being Mrs. Ives) Sir William Vernon Harcourt. One of her sisters married into the Sheridan family. Another Sheridan descendant, Mr. Algernon Sartoris, married Nellie Grant. Miss Georgiana Blake, of Boston, married Count Rene de Coellogon, of Paris. He was of a noble Brittany family, but has recently died, at an early age, much regretted.

Miss Minnie Stevens, a renowned beauty and heiress, can be credited to both Boston and New York. She married several years ago Arthur Paget, a near relative of the Marquis of Anglesea, son of that Lord Alfred Paget, who died, so long a faithful servant of the Queen, a gallant gentleman and a son of the famous man who lost an arm at Waterloo. Thus it will be seen that, although she has no title, Mrs. Paget is in the very highest circles of English aristocracy, and, I may add, a great favorite.

One of the American twin beauties whom the Prince of Wales used to call "Girolo-Girolo," the Livingston twins, so like the Princess of Wales, married George Cavendish Bentinck, Jr., and has a very nice position in London. Indeed, the list is endless. I might go on and mention Lady Hesketh and Lady Waterpark and Lady Waterlow, all Californians; Lady Arthur Butler, alas! recently dead, who was a Miss Johnson, of Utica; Mrs. Adair, the splendid Cornelia Wadsworth, who became Mrs. Ritchie, now the widow of an Irish gentleman, one of the best entertainers in London; Lady Vernon, nee Laurence, of New York, and so on, almost without end.

Most of these marriages have been notably respectable and happy, some of them neither; but that is the fatality of human nature.

If the latest rumor is true, that Miss McTavish is to marry the Duke of Norfolk and Miss Zerega to marry the Duke of Newcastle, the future court of the Prince of Wales (should he ever be-

come king) will be largely made up of American duchesses.

One may look with pride on the present conduct of American wives in Europe. Mr. Astor remarked, when he was Minister to Rome, that he reflected with great satisfaction upon the fact that even the Italians (prone to see impropriety in freedom of manners, even when no impropriety exists) could not say one word against any American lady who had married into the titled families of Rome.

How the Tiger Kills and Eats.

In a paper read before the Bombay Natural History Society recently, and published in its journal, Mr. Inverarity, a noted sportsman, discussed the habits of the tiger, and especially the mode in which it kills and eats its prey. Some think he seizes by the throat, others by the nape of the neck from above.

Mr. Inverarity has examined scores of slain animals with special reference to this point, and in every case but one the throat was seized from below. The exception was an old boar, who had been seized by the back of the neck from above. One of a single file of villagers who was once seized by the nape of the neck by a man eater, but saved by his companions, had no idea when he recovered his senses what had happened. Whether dislocation of the neck takes place is doubtful.

The taming-hunting leopards always kill by pressure on the windpipe without breaking the skin; possibly the tiger kills in the same way. It is only by accident, if at all, that tigers in killing sever any important vein or artery, and no blood to speak of flows from the throat wounds. Very large and powerful animals like the bull, buffalo and bison, if attacked at all, are in the first instance attacked from the rear, with a view to disable them.

Having killed, the tiger almost invariably begins eating a hind quarter, consuming one or probably both. Sometimes he leaves the stomach and intestines as they are; sometimes he will remove them to one side, making a neat parcel of them. A tiger and tigress together will finish an ordinary sized animal at one meal, leaving only the head. In this case it is probable that the second begins at the fore quarter. Animals are never eaten where they are killed, but are always dragged a short distance. They are not lifted clear of the ground, but dragged.

Having gorged himself, the tiger sometimes lies close by his prey, but if it is not weather and there are little hills in the neighborhood, he will go a long distance off before resting for the day. He prefers to lie in a cool cave or in a breeze on the hill side rather than in the close, hot jungle.

He returns next night and finishes what is left, but he never eats a second time on the same spot, dragging the remains of the prey 40 or 50 yards off. Sportsmen coming on a half devoured animal and desiring to catch the tiger, tie the prey to a tree. The tiger takes about two hours' steady eating to finish the fore quarters of a bullock.

Mr. Inverarity sat over a small tigress one night who ate for ten minutes, then went away for twenty, probably to drink, and on her return ate steadily for two and a quarter hours. He did not fire, as he could not see her.

Tigers are cannibals; they will make their meals off each other. They are supposed to kill once in five or six days, and no doubt the tiger after a heavy feed does not care to hunt much for a few days; but a tiger kills whenever he can. They have been known to kill on fourteen consecutive nights.

Mr. Inverarity believes that animals killed by tigers suffer little beyond the pain of a few seconds. The shock produces a stupor and dreaminess in which there is no sense of pain or feeling of terror. The powerful stroke of the fore paw of the tiger is a fiction; he clutches with his claws as one might with the fingers, but does not strike a blow.

Tigers wander immense distances at night, and, as they like easy going, they go on roads and paths. They do not like to move during the heat of the day, as the hot ground burns their pads and makes them raw. They can on occasions climb trees.

In Salsette one climbed after a certain Pandoo, but could not reach him, and retired. Pandoo, thinking the coast clear, got down and ran toward home, but on the way was caught by the tiger and killed.

The inquest report stated that "Pandoo" died of the tiger eating him; there was no other cause of death. Nothing was left except some fingers, which probably belonged to the right or left hand." Natives have a belief that the ghosts of the man-eaters' victims ride in his head and warn him of danger, or point the way to fresh victims.

The Use of Perfumes.

The refinements of the ancients varied in almost every way from those of a modern age, except, perhaps, in some of the uses appertaining to the toilet, and the Scriptures, as well as other records of ancient customs, bear testimony that baths and clean linen, perfumes and sweet odors were regarded quite as much of a luxury then as now. Few are, perhaps, aware that the origin of the use of manufactured perfumes had a sacred character, yet they were an invention of the priests who officiated at the sacrificial altars in the olden temples, and, doubtless, great necessity must have been the mother of invention, for from the slaughtered heathens which all the water in the land would not have washed clean without the aid of the perfumes of Arabia. Moses leaves a record of the exact perfumes and incense which were used in the temples, although in biblical days the latter was termed frankincense, and was, moreover, with myrrh and gold, the most valuable article of commerce.

The hat to be worn with this mantle is of brown felt, exactly the shade of the plush, the crown which is low and square, the brim wide and slightly raised at the back. The trimming is of tape-edged ribbon, a large dark brown ostrich feather lies over the crown.

He Paid His Way.

I ain't a complainin' any; I'll go if you think it's right. I never ask nary a bit nor a penny. Only just be treated 'white.' But, Steve, bimeby when you see me laid out. Remember the words I say: Though now some times to see me about, I've usually paid my way.

I was eighty last January—Born eighteen hundred an' eight. I've opened two farms on the virgin prairie, An' worked them early an' late. Come rain or come shine, a-scrappin' together. Each month we eat day by day. I never rode deadhead in no kind of weather— I always paid my way.

Your mother an' me worked hard— How hard you'll never know— Bearin' the heat an' standin' guard. To keep out the rain an' snow. The mortgage kep' eatin' into the bone, An' the war, it come along, too. Well, I went—went—went—left mother alone With sis in the cradle, an' you.

Serve 'n' time, an' then commenced On the second prairie quarter. I s'pose you've forgot how I plowed and tenced. An' niggared as no man orter. To raise my babes an' feed my wife. And she scimped till her hair was gray; We didn't lead no joke of a life. But I reckon we paid our way.

No tavern ain't good enough For a man like me to die in. The work that's made me stubbed an' rough. Could 'a' earned me a bed to lie in Under the roof of my only son (Though his wife is proud an' gay), I raised you, schooled you so you got on, I reckon I've paid my way.

Your city bred wife is set. Ain't me, as I can see. (I don't blame her; it's a terrible fret. Her havin' to eat with me). She never speaks, an' she never dreams Ot harkin' to what I say. But your babies love me, an' it hardly seems. 'T'her gran' dad is in the way.

So you want to board me round. Well—most of 'em's heart's 'd be broke. If she won't sleep in under the ground, 'N' hearin' the words you've spoke. She'd allow you'd like to have me here. What time I've left to stay. For, Steve, better than fifty year She knowed me to pay my way.

Of course I'm too old to learn, But I kinder like to hear. Partin' from you an' my gran'children, It's that th' knocks me, Steve. I'll keep to myself, an' I'll try to do. Such small jobs as I may, Jest to be near the babes an' you— I guess I can pay my way.

HUFF AND TIFF.

Who were they? They were Mr. and Mrs. Thwaite, and they had been so for a few weeks only. They became Huff and Tiff when they married.

Although they were well-to-do citizens of great New Lancaster, they had not been married grandly in church, because they were so young; and if the truth must come out, it had been a runaway match. No one could understand why they had run away, as the opposition to their marriage had been more of a postponing character than anything else; but Mr. Thwaite had suggested that the former Miss Featherly had too little money for his son's intended wife. There had been a stormy scene, in which the two vessels, old and young gentlemen, had come into collision amid claps of thunder. It is necessary to say more? No; surely all persons of twenty will see why young Thwaite married precipitately and flew with his charming wife into lodgings.

"Huff, dear, I'm all ready," said his wife, entering the room.

She was dressed for walking, it being near dinner time, and she wore her bending spring hat and clinging buff gown. Her feet looked down, her eyes darkened, as she looked down at her husband, who had been reading a novel of Victor Hugo.

Thwaite glanced up, stretched, sprang to his feet and bustled about, getting his hat, gloves and cane. Then he clasped his hands scientifically.

"You have your purse?"

"Yes," says he. "You have your parrot?"

"Yes," says she.

They went and had their dinner.

Thwaite had been silent all the way home from the hotel restaurant. When they got back to their pretty parlor he sank into a chair and stared before him dazedly.

"What's the matter?" asked Tiff, catching sight of something unaccounted about him.

"Oh, nothing, Tiff. Don't trouble yourself about it. Only—His lips remained open, but no words followed.

"Dearest, have you fallen ill?"

"No—partly, though. I've fallen into ill luck. I thought I had some money in an inner compartment of my purse—and it is not there!"

"You've spent it?"

"Certainly not! That is, I suppose I must have."

"And what have you in the outside compartments of your purse?" asked Tiff, lazily fanning herself and putting her two dainty feet on the hassock.

The only answer Thwaite seemed likely to make was to begin feeling of all his pockets.

"Hey!" said Tiff.

"Why, none there now," answered Thwaite, shortly, as, of course, he hadn't.

"Good gracious!" said Tiff, snapping her bracelet, "how unusual, isn't it?"

"Why, yes, that's what troubles me; I never was out of cash in all my life before this."

"Aren't there such things as checks?" asked Mrs. Thwaite, turning her eyes upon him lovingly.

"I should think so. But then I haven't any about me."

"There are so many banks. Where do you cash your checks?"

"When I have them," said Thwaite, going to the mantelpiece to light a cigar. "I cash 'em at the first bank I come to."

"Perhaps if you go to the bank they'll give you a check to cash," she said.

"No, hardly."

"Aren't there such things as accounts at banks?"

"Heavens, Tiff, why not?"

"Well, then, go to the bank where you have one."

Her husband took his cigar from his lips, growing pale.

"What the deuce am I to do? I have no balance."

Mrs. Thwaite shook out a fold in her dress with a gentle wave of the hand. Her husband was again staring fixedly into the desert of his dilemma. She rose, and going to him laid that gentle hand of hers upon his shoulder.

"What difference can it make?" said she—"about money, I mean? Something will happen. Perhaps you have money in your trunk. It is quite funny to think of two people who care about each other as we do, talking so much about such vulgar things."

"That's all very fine," Thwaite murmured; "but what are we to do for breakfast?"

"Breakfast?"—breakfast?"

"Yes; and we shall break on it, according to present indications."

"I shall! I'm sure I can do without it just for once," Tiff assured him, almost laughing.

He meditated, convinced that he could not get along without it, even for once, and although he had just heavily dined he began to feel symptoms of hunger. The imagination is every thing.

Thwaite was stunned, but before morning he had realized that he must find work. What did work mean to him? A fine walk, at worst; gloves, cane, refreshments, diplomacy; a governor with the money, a dread of being sent to Europe.

Tiff was as fresh as a rose the next day. She popped her head out of the window and sniffed the air.

"How perfectly sweet it is this morning!" said she. "I mean to wear my gray linen."

"Where are you going?" asked Huff.

She turned slowly and gazed at him.

"Oh, yes, I do remember now. No breakfast."

"It is too, too cruel, my love," says he leaning against anything he could find in despair. "But I shall go to a place or two of business I know of, and get something profitable to do at once. Upon my word I will soon be back, fully equipped for a hearty lunch. As you say, nothing serious can befall two happy young beings like you and me."

On he went into the sunshine, and Tiff sat down dourly curious to find out what would happen next.

"Tiff, Oh, Tiff!"

She did not answer, but in a moment slowly raised herself from the sofa, her hand to her forehead.

"My child, are you fainted?" exclaimed her husband, with glistening eyes.

"Only—very dizzy," whispered Tiff, faintly winking rapidly, and pausing in the greatest trouble. "Where am I? What have we been doing?"

"Oh, my dear, I have been up and down the city all day, finally securing a capital connection with father's rival insurance company, but by the beard of Moses! I have had nothing but a glass of wine and a biscuit since last evening. As soon as I was fairly launched in business this afternoon, I realized that of course I could not expect to receive any cash the first day, and I became almost wild with anxiety. Yet it was imperative to smile. Do you not know that it is imperative in business to smile?"

"I don't care if it is!" retorted Tiff, with some show of life. "And you should care more that I am very, very ill. I have read Hugo until I am hungry as a giantess."

She had to wait till evening for that "next thing," unless a series of strange phrases of feeling could be counted as interesting. It was then that Huff Thwaite, sitting in the room, his face gleaming white in the dim light.

"But, Tiff, I have one profound hope in this terrible dilemma, in which it now seems as if we should literally starve unless my hope should prove well grounded. Have you not any money?"

Mrs. Thwaite threw her head back daintily, shrugged her shoulders in mockery, her pale lips smiling, her lustrous eyes glancing scornfully over her husband's head.

"Do not keep me waiting for your answer," he cried, kneeling before her. "Why, certainly, I have money."

"How could I have pin money else? Huff, you are beyond your depths, I think."

"Bravo! we are saved!" exclaimed Thwaite, springing up and waiting a few steps with his cane. Then stopping, he asked: "How came you not to mention it at once, last evening? Give me your purse without delay, dearest Tiff, and let us start at once for our pretty little table at the restaurant."

Tiff walked over to the encouraging figure in the middle of the room, her hands behind her sloping waist.

"Huff Thwaite," she demanded, "do you mean to say you would use my pin money to support us?"

"I say we're in a deuce of fix, and any money would be rather acceptable. Haven't you pins enough? Or are you in a condition to starve another twenty-four hours?"

"Huff Thwaite, I never could have believed it."

"What?"

"That you could not take care of me." She began to cry, and spent all the tears she had longed to shed during the day, but would not shed them because Huff was taking care of her.

He was wretchedly hungry. His pulse was awful high, or low, he did not know which, and as for his wife, she might die before morning for want of an oyster patty. Upon the top of these dire facts lay the purse in her pocket or upper drawer. He was deeply angered. Something whirled around in his heart and sent the blood to his forehead, and he bit his lips before he knew that he was inclined to. He sat down in a bowed position, his thumbs in his pockets. He heard the light pattering of a spring shower in the gathering darkness, and he also heard his wife feeling about in the next room, turning a key and coming back to where he sat. He said: "Here!" dramatically. He looked up and saw a pretty purse before his nose. The next instant Tiff Thwaite was looking at her husband in blank dismay. Huff had risen with a bitter and graceful

elegance and the purse had skimmed through a pane of the window with a twinkling crash.

Tiff turned to the sofa and threw herself down at full length, gloriously wretched.

Huff vanished. He went out into the drizzling rain to hunt for the purse. He struck matches that sizzled, and he several times on the point of being run over by vehicles, and there is scarcely any doubt that his misfortunes were further augmented by the use of works after which the faithful historian draws an exclamation and supplies by a blank. All in a moment, however, he thought he had stepped on a mouse, and then he knew he had come upon the plush wallet. In the hall he opened it hastily, expecting to find, perhaps, a few gold pieces; but his luck was far better than he had expected. What could Tiff have been thinking of to forget about it or withhold it, dear little goose! How could her charming ghost have profited by her pin money, supposing they had been starved?

In a couple of hours Mrs. Tiff's headache had gone off like mist, and they both looked even gay than before the terrible ordeal of that day had set in.

At 9 o'clock there came a knock at the door. The servant stepped over to Mrs. Thwaite and said something in a low voice. Mrs. Thwaite replied in the same manner. Who could have supposed that there would be a serious sequel to such a slight occurrence? When the servant had withdrawn, says Tiff, "Please, Huff, hand me \$5."

"Certainly, Tiff. Bit on second thoughts, remember how careful we must be for a month."

"I wish you would deduct the laundress must be paid."

"Oh, we can't spend money in so lavish a way as that at present. She must wait."

"Well," says the blooming wife, unconcerned one way or the other, "I'll go and send her off."

She left the room and did not return for five minutes. Then after sitting down again and reading a few pages of Mrs. Brown's, she looked up with a smile as if at some joke, which was inexplicable under the circumstances. As you say, nothing serious can befall two happy young beings like you and me."

"Did you? I thought you always did."

"I mean, of course, he laundried ones she had brought."

"Weren't they just right?"

"Huff, you are getting obtuse. She took them in payment."

"Mercy!"

"I can make my things last just about a month that way."

"But how am I to manage with only twenty-four shirts, and at least seven thrown to the dogs a week?"

"That does seem a problem," mused Tiff, laying down Mrs. Brown's poems temporarily on her knee. "Couldn't you buy a flannel shirt, and wear it ever so long?"

"Couldn't you get a bathing dress?" demanded Huff, with withering sarcasm.

"Oh!" gasped Tiff, "how fearful you always are!"

Suppose the quarrel over, and for a day or two intense peace. Then came an episode.

"Well, dears how do you do?" The speaker was a fine girl, joyous with early morning air and unusual excitement.

Huff and Tiff were transfixed. They were just starting out for breakfast.

"I was determined to find you in, and so I came at this hour," went on the visitor. "It has taken us a good while to find you, since papa would hear of it. The detective says you drank Steinberger Cabinet yesterday."

"How dare you enter the same air we breathe?" thundered Huff, striding up to his sister and taking her round the waist for a kiss. "We ignore your existence."

"What a lovely room!" exclaimed Esther, sitting down with Tiff upon the sofa, with a sweep of her eyes, and then bending sideways towards the bride's cheek until cheeks and lips met. "You dear!"

"You love!" said Tiff, and they embraced.

"Papa says you must be married over again; go through the form and all the show and importance," remained Esther, with the most fascinating, lazy politeness. "He said he never saw anything go off so like cotton into flames as you did, brother; just as though any one was more in love with your Bessie Featherly than he was. He don't remember forbidding the marriage at all."

"Please to tell my father," said Huff, severely, looking down at his wife, who held her chin in her hand, "that I remember his forbidding it or as bad as forbidding it!" very distinctly. And please add that from the time forth, my father, yes, and all the rest of you, is—dead to me!"

"Dreadful words those will," sighed his sister, glancing at him with compressed lips. "Don't you think so, Bessie?"

Mrs. Tiff shook her head and smiled. "Mr. Thwaite is never in the wrong," says she, and feels a little awkward at her own assertion.

Esther thought a moment, and then said she believed she would not stay any longer just now. Huff said that he would see her home, and then reflected that he could not very well carry out his intention. Esther upon this explained that she had come in the carriage. When she had bowed herself through the open door she stopped to throw over her shoulder a rousing of genial laughter.

"By the way, Will," she called, "if we were in the fashionable set, what a terrible notoriety you two wild things would have! As it is, it's like a nice play Adieu!"

"I wish my mother would come now," said Tiff, after the door had closed upon her husband's biogrant sister—who was also a school friend—and after a pause, or something equivalent to one. Huff had not descended to the carriage with Miss Thwaite, for fear of catching sight of the world dreading grin on the footman's visage.

"Your mother is a woman, dear," answered Thwaite, as if that meant something unusual, "and it will take a long time for her to come round as my father has done."

"But you are unrelenting as you can be," suggested Tiff.

Huff would like to have said that as a young husband he could not be otherwise than he was, but as he felt that this might be too brilliant a revelation for Tiff, he remained silent.

In the evening they were sitting, as was customary, in the cheerful blue tinted room, Huff feeling very cozy and aloof from the world and annoying relatives, and remembering his day's occupation in the rival insurance office as if it were a dream.

The door was opened hastily, and a figure presented itself which dashed their united calm to atoms.

It was Esther, pale and trembling, her ashen face emphasized by a black dress and heavy, black shawl. Thwaite hurried to her and took her ungloved hand in his.

"My sister, what has happened to you?"

"Let me sit down or I shall faint," whispered Esther, dropping her head against his arm.

Thwaite led her to an easy chair and helped her down upon its soft cushions. Tiff was alert in opening the window, and then running to Esther's side, finding her, however, a little less faint, her eyes looking rapidly from one to the other, as the two sympathetic young people bent toward her.

"Dear sister," sobbed Tiff, "has something terrible happened?"

"My father," said the white faced girl, in low tones, shutting her eyes.

"Father! father!" cried Thwaite, deeply agitated and clutching his sister's hands in a firmer grasp. "What news of him?"

"Dead!"

The young couple sank on either side of Esther, crushed and horrified. Without opening her eyes Esther spoke on:

"When I told him how you received the loving message, brother Will, in one moment—"

Thwaite's distress was agonizing. Esther stopped speaking, opened her eyes and looked forward eagerly.

"Was it right to be so harsh and unyielding to your own father, Will?"

Her brother had withdrawn to the other side of the room, his face buried in his arms against the wall.

"Oh, Esther, have we no hope?" Tiff sobbed.

"Why, yes, there is hope in this case," Miss Thwaite said, in a different tone. Will turned, his face covered with tears. "You said it, brother, and you can undo it. Dead to you!"

Esther had played a dangerous game, but she was a determined girl, and felt equal to the emergency. Her strong presence and sound good cheer buoyed up the two victims of her scheme, and enabled Thwaite to recover from the shock he had undergone.

She drew a letter from her pocket which had been written by Will's elder brother in Chicago to his father upon hearing of the runaway match. He praised Will up to the skies, and declared that any girl he chose must be a priceless jewel, whether she possessed any or not, and he begged his father to do the handsome thing by them both.

"And so," concluded Esther, "papa wants to give you a magnificent reception."

She had thrown aside her black drapery and dusted the powder from her cheeks with a flourish of her scented handkerchief, and now ran to the parlor and called "John!" in a business like way. In another instant a walking hill of flowers emerged from the shadows of the entry, and John, in dark green cloth and silver buttons, set two huge baskets of flowers upon the carpet.

"Papa sent them to you, Bessie, with his love," said Esther. "And I shall soon be here again, shall I not?"

"Oh, do!" answered Tiff, hiding her face on Huff's shoulder, with a twining of arms.

"Give our love to the governor," roared Huff, flushed, grinning, jubilant.

Esther laughed merrily, caught up her black drapery and ran down stairs, followed by John with a contortion about his lips.

In a recent lecture before the Royal Institution, of London, Sir William Thompson presented four lines of argument by which physicists have been enabled to estimate the size of molecules—the invisible particles which are supposed to constitute all matter. Stated roughly, it is shown by this reasoning—with a high degree of probability—that, in ordinary liquids, transparent solids or seemingly opaque solids, the average distance between the centres of contiguous molecules is less than one two-millionth of an inch and greater than one fourth-hundred millionth part of an inch. If a globe of water or glass six and one-third inches in diameter were magnified to the size of the earth, the size of each constituent molecule being increased in the same proportion, then the magnified mass would be more coarse-grained than a heap of small shot, but probably less coarse-grained than a heap of six and a third inch globes.

It is said that an electric hand lamp has been invented, the illuminating principle of which is generated by some simple chemicals that are ridiculously cheap and easily manipulated. A little sliding drawer at the bottom of the lamp holds the electric spark in solution, while, by simply touching a button, a magnificent light is developed or extinguished, as the case may be. This lamp does not specially differ in appearance from the ordinary kerosene affair, and can be used in the same way, but with a complete absence of trouble, odor or danger.

The *Reperior de l'apothecaire* says that the yellow stains produced by iodine may be removed by a solution of sulphite of soda varying in strength from 1-100 to 1-10 in water. The liquid is pencilled on to the place where the tincture of iodine has been applied, and it will be found that the stain and irritation caused by the free iodine, as well as the disagreeable yellow stain, will have all totally disappeared, to the great satisfaction of the patient.

FASHION NOTES.

—The Directoire and wide brimmed hats in Gainsborough style, of dark velvet, are very much worn.

—Beautiful pattern robes of silk are imported, with two widths of bordering in Persian and tinsel effects upon all the evening shades; the pattern includes, besides enough plain goods for the dress; three pantes, or valances, of the brocade bordered goods, not bordered on the selvaige, but at one end of each metre-long breaths for the valance, so that when the breadths are joined for the skirt or drapery the patterns will match.

—Close fitting sleeves, reaching almost to the elbow, are still very fashionable, and are in lace and beaded tulle, but the smarter ones are composed of a bow of velvet, lace or ribbons with the two ends drawn over the arm to form the sleeve. The bow stands up on the shoulder, and the ends are sometimes edged with a light fringe of beads but more often plain.

—Hand crocheted trimming retains its popularity, and will be in high favor for use on plain silks and fine wool fabrics. In black the assortments are unusually complete, and whether in all silk crochet or with very fine beads, they are equally desirable. Special costumes of peau de sole in black, with garniture of plain black braid or crocheted, have been ordered for semi ceremonial occasions.

—Both ample and elegant cloaks, in seal brown plush, velvet, and in some instances a mixture of one or the other with rich broche trimmed with passementerie ornaments and furs, are now to be seen, as are also mantles somewhat in the form of those which have been in fashion during the so-called summer season. These fit close to the figure in a sort of jacket form. We will describe one. It is short at the side, with rather long tapering ends in front, ornamented with richly beaded passementerie, which finishes the plaited basque, the sleeves and front; beyond this is a trimming of fur edging the sleeves and widening a little at the back of the neck and tapering toward the ends. The mantle is of dark seal brown plush; the fur is light bear.

—Tweed gowns are the medium for displaying handsome braidings, and are useful, effective and durable. The guards' colors, navy blue and red, are well worn this season, as in most other years. A dark red gown had the all-round basqued bodice covered with horizontal rows of inch wide braid, tapering at the waist, and ending in loops at the point of the basque. This is a style which diminishes the apparent size of the waist. It is carried out on the skirt with similar loops, and close set horizontal perpendicular rows of braid are carried all round the skirt to the depth of a quarter of a yard. For country wear, a Scotch homespun is much to be commended, especially the new herringbone weaving, flecked with white on biscuit brown. The dress was made as a plaited bodice with basque, and had a leather belt about the waist. A brown fine cloth was richly braided on white with gold for the vest and skirt trimmings, while another of the same tone had graduated bands of astrakhan introduced on skirt and bodice, bordered either side with a circular twist of fine braid.

—A traveling costume, which has made its appearance in the North (where the weather requires a warm looking wrap), and which is to be one of the new fashions, somewhat resembles the tea gown in rough tweed. It has a yoke, which is covered with rich looking passementerie from which the front hangs rather full almost to the ground, but is kept in the waist by a broad and handsome pointed band of passementerie. The sleeves are full and loose to just below the elbow, where they are joined to almost close fitting ones covered with passementerie, but which pass easily over the hand, and are of proper length for the buttoned gloves, which are the right length that fashion decrees for present day wear. The back of the wrap is close fitting and graceful, with a shape hood. Very rough materials are being worn for traveling, but they are light in weight. In the country, where tennis and cricket are being reluctantly demanded owing to the weather, the energetic game of rounders is being much played, and very neat costumes are worn. Tan and crimson seem popular, with the cinnamon colored hats, trimmed with crimson. Comfortable looking Scotch tweeds, with broad, indefinite stripes, or several colored narrow ones, plain chevrons and vigognes, and some fancy amazon cloths and foulies are coming into wear as seasonable materials.

—Nothing can exceed the beauty and elegance of this season's tea gowns. They are simply magnificent.

The eccentric and costly costume formed the foundation of one of the loveliest and richest that has been shown. It was of dark green plush and shirmp pink silk. The full front was framed in by revers of the silk, broad in the shoulders but narrowed sharply at the waist, and edged with a little plaited frill. The plush overdress, made as usual, all in one, was cut just at the waist line in front to simulate the coat like bodice of the time. Another distinctive feature was the two large buttons made of the pink silk and covered with green beads, and placed on either side of the waist.

An exquisite tea gown was in light gray satin, lined with quilted primrose satin, edged with cord comprising the two shades. A girle exquisitely blended finished the waist. The gown opened with revers over a plaited waistcoat, and the long hanging sleeves reached to the hem.

One tea gown was in mouse colored plush. It was cut with a long skirt, the train attached to the back of the bodice, with butterfly plaits. There were revers which opened over a soft silk front of the same shade, fastening on the left side.

A similar dress had trimmings of ecru lace, while another had striped pekin in front instead of the lace. This was repeated in claret and blue shades, and for half mourning the gown was of black plush, with silver gray front.

HORSE NOTES.

—Little Brown Jug sold at auction for \$900 at New York.

—Garrett Wilson, of the stable firm of Treacy & Wilson, is an admirer of fox terriers, having no less than eight.

—The stallion Lanceswood, No. 448, by Hambletonian 10, dam by Seely's American Star, died at Salem, N. J., on November 13 from rupture of the intestines.

—Viley Brassfield has a large stable and an inclosed track on which he works his horses during bad weather. His establishment adjoins the Lexington Race Course.

—James Gray has traded the 4 year old gelding Dyer, by Faustus—Bank Stock, to Lamasney Bros., receiving in return the three mares Peticot, Belle Broeck and Bo-Peep.

—The pacer Black Hal, by Clipper Brooks out of a mare by Gibson's Old Hal, was killed recently in a railroad accident while en route to the Huntsville (Ala.) Fair.

—Messrs. John A. & A. H. Morris, of Westchester, N. Y. have imported the thoroughbred English horse, Vagabond, foaled in 1881 by Adventurer, dam Irma, by Ratanplan.

—Mike and George Bowerman are kept busy in breaking and handling the colts they own, together with others in their charge. Breaking the colts in the fall lessens the work in the spring.

—Dry Monopole will be retired to the stud. He has proved himself next to Monitor the best son of Glenelg. Mr. Gratz's Roslyn Stud is located at Chestnut Hill, near Edenheim.

—During the present year forty-seven head of trotting stock have been sold from the Kalamazoo Farm for \$79,881, while twenty-five head have been purchased at a cost of \$48,100.

—William Easton has purchased for W. L. Scott, of the Algeria Stud, from Mr. M. Jordan, of Baltimore, the bay filly Flageolotta, 4 years, by Imp, Rayon d'Or—Imp. Clover, by Macaroni, for \$1500.

—Cora Mac, a 2 year old roan filly by Messenger Chief, dam the well known white mare Jennie L. (record 2:27), died recently of lung fever. Cora Mac could trot close to 2:40, and was highly prized by her owner, William M. Singler.

—Budd Double contemplates visiting California this winter and will likely take Johnson with him. There are several whirlwind pacers on "the Slope" anxious to measure strides with the champion, and something will probably come out of the trip.

—The yearling colt Presto, by General Washington, dam Guilda, by Jay Gould, was sold recently by Levi B. Risdon, of Trenton, to John S. Clark, of New Brunswick. Just previous to the sale the colt lowered his record to 2:41 1/2 over the Fashion Stud Track.

—Green Mountain Maid has produced Prospero, 2:20; Dame Trot, 2:22; Storm, 2:26; Miranda, 2:31; Mansfield, 2:26, and Antonio, 2:28. Beautiful Belle, another great broodmare, is the dam of the following: Hinda Rose, 2:19; St. Bel, 2:24; Chimes, 2:30; Bell Boy, 2:26, and Palo Alto Belle, 2:28.

—All kinds of horses can be purchased at least 25 per cent cheaper in the vicinity of Cynthia, Paris, Versailles, Danville and Harrodsburg, than they can at Lexington, Ky. Nearly every person visiting Kentucky with a view of purchasing stock aims at once for Lexington, and of course, the more customers the higher the prices.

—The brood-mare La Rose, 20 years old, Maggie B. B. 21, and Walz, 21, a stall at Edenheim, where they will end their days. Maggie B. B. was knocked down to Mr. Forbes at the sale for \$1100, but the Kittson brothers paid her purchaser \$500 advance and retained the old mare. Walz and La Rose were not offered for sale.

—Noontime, the 2 year old daughter of Alcyone and Noontide, recently died at Glenview Farm. She was intended for a brood-mare and her loss is keenly regretted. Noontide was by Harold, out of Midnight, dam of Jay-Eye-See, 2:10, and she has a record of 2:20 1/2. Had Noontime lived she would have been bred to a son of Electioneer, and the produce would have contained the blood of the great brood-mares Alma Mater, Miss Russell, Midnight and Green Mountain Maid.

—George McAleer, the up-town horseshoer, lost his election bet with Ad Simons. McAleer was compelled to wheel the latter in a push cart from Thirteenth street and Columbia avenue, to Fifth and Chestnut streets, Philadelphia. He never stopped once to spit on his hands, owing to the bracing strains of the fire and drum corps which accompanied the party. "The Rocky Road to Dublin," "The Girl I Left Behind Me," and "The Red, White and Blue," were some of the tunes played.

—J. B. Boyer, of Pittsburg, says: "Adam Fuchs; A. J. Welch, the boot-maker; F. L. Herdle, the poolseller, myself and sixteen others will take both Pittsburg tracks and give four meetings a year. At the first Home-wood Meeting we will offer \$25,000 in purses, and \$10,000 at Exposition Park on the following week. We will put up a capital stock of \$30,000, so as to give ample security. If we cannot get it, we will take one, and if both tracks we will take one, and if we get one we will have our first meeting immediately ahead of Detroit, as was done this year."

—Henry Simons, the well known horseman of Louisville, Ky., has a pet bear in his stable which he calls "Pompey." Pompey got into the bar room attached to the stable one night recently, and, after sampling the beer and whisky, proceeded to break the bottles and glasses. Henry said the bar room and Pompey the next morning matched the "bull in the china shop." Henry has several fast horses, but Lucky Boy seems to be his favorite, not excepting his fast yearling, Belle Vara, which he purchased for \$2500 after she had won her race at Lexington.

THE CENTRE REPORTER

FRED. KURTZ, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR

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CENTRE HALL, PA., THURS. NOV. 29, 1888

THE KEYSTONE STATE.

NEWS TOPICS OF LOCAL INTEREST TO PENNSYLVANIANS.

Facts and Fancies Gleaned from Many Sources and Boiled Down to Brief Paragraphs for the Benefit of Busy Readers.

PHILADELPHIA, Nov. 23.—The Very Rev. Maurice A. Walsh, LL. D., pastor of the St. Paul's Roman Catholic church and vicar general of the arch diocese of Philadelphia, died at his residence at an early hour of Bright's disease of the kidneys and blood poisoning, after an illness of six weeks. He was 55 years old. He was ordained to the priesthood in 1855 in this city, and in 1868 he was made vicar general by Archbishop Wood.

To What Have the Archbishops Fallen.
PHILADELPHIA, Nov. 23.—A golden crown valued at \$70,000, once worn by the Empress Eugenie, is on exhibition in a prominent drug goods store in this city. It was made in 1824 by the crown jeweler of France for the Duchess de Berri. The massive diadem is set with diamonds and turquoises, one of the latter being the size of a pigeon's egg. Two hundred diamonds set in scrolls of gold are contained in the crown. After the death of the Duchess de Berri it was the property of the Duchess d'Angouleme, and then came to the Empress Eugenie.

Rev. Maurice A. Walsh Dead.
PHILADELPHIA, Nov. 23.—Rev. Maurice A. Walsh, vicar general of the arch diocese of Philadelphia and pastor of St. Paul's Roman Catholic church, died of Bright's disease of the kidneys and blood poisoning. Father Walsh was 55 years old. He was born in County Waterford, Ireland. He had long been a prominent figure in Catholic circles on this side of the Atlantic, and in his death the church loses one of its most valuable pillars.

A Mine Caves In.
WILKESBARRE, Nov. 23.—Early this evening the Mineral Spring colliery of the Delaware and Hudson Canal company, located near Miners' Mills, was the scene of a disastrous cave in, which has wrought great injury to the mine and will entail heavy losses to the company. The cave in took place in the heavy embankment of the mine destroyed and the whole body of the water rushed down into the mine below, completely drowning out the lower level workings. Fortunately, no one was in that portion of the mine and no one was hurt. Laurel Run creek was also diverted from its course, and is now pouring its stream into the mine.

It is feared that it will be a long time before the colliery can be put in working order again, and meanwhile about 400 men and boys are thrown out of work.

A Convention of Coke Workers.
SCOTTSDALE, Nov. 23.—The Knights of Labor of the coke region will hold a convention here on Thanksgiving day. The men will lay off that day and a large attendance is expected. They will probably adopt the wage scale proposed by Miners and Laborers' Amalgamated association, which puts coke up to \$1.35.

A Murderous Attack.
MCKESPORT, Nov. 23.—M. C. Stevens, foreman of the paint shop in the carriage works at this place, fatally stabbed William Finton, the bookkeeper, this afternoon. They had a dispute, during which Stevens called Finton a liar. He was promptly knocked down and put out of the office. Stevens walked down the street a short distance, but soon turned back with the remark that he intended killing the bookkeeper. Just as he reached the office Finton stepped out and was attacked. He again knocked Stevens down. Counselman J. A. Shaw, at this juncture, ran between the men and caught Stevens, when the latter drew a knife and stabbed Shaw in the left arm.

Stevens then dashed at Finton and stabbed him between the eighth and ninth ribs, the blade entering the left lung about two inches. Finton bled internally and sank rapidly, and little hope of his recovery is entertained. Stevens was placed in the jail, where he is under guard.

Both men have heretofore been prominent and peaceful citizens, Finton being a leading member of the Methodist Episcopal church.

Decision Reversed.
MONTROSE, Nov. 23.—In August, 1888, Judson Tiffany shot and killed Samuel H. Houn in an altercation on Tiffany's farm in Brooklyn. At the trial in January, 1887, Tiffany set up the plea of "self defense," but the jury found him guilty of murder in the second degree, and he was sentenced to eight years in the penitentiary. The case was taken to the supreme court on a writ of error, and, pending its decision, Tiffany was released from the penitentiary on \$8,000 bail. The supreme court granted a new trial, which has been occupying the attention of the court for nearly ten days. Yesterday afternoon, after being out six hours, the jury brought in a verdict of acquittal.

Pennsylvania's Official Returns.
HARRISBURG, Nov. 21.—Official returns have been received from all the counties in the state. They show: For Harrison, 526,091; Cleveland, 446,529; Fisk, 20,748; Streeter, 3,855; Total, 997,234. Harrison's plurality, 79,571; Harrison's majority, 54,953.

The Hubbard-Fry Case Settled.
BEAVER, Pa., Nov. 24.—The jury in the Hubbard-Fry breach of promise case has rendered verdict in favor of the defendant.

Fry Gets the Verdict.
PITTSBURGH, Nov. 23.—The jury in the Hubbard-Fry breach of promise case, in which Mrs. Hubbard asked for \$100,000 damages, returned a verdict in favor of the defendant. The lovers' plaintiff, when told the verdict, collapsed and exclaimed: "Oh! I can't believe it; that man Fry bought up the jury. He is an awful liar. I can't say any more." She will have \$700 to \$1,000 costs to pay. Mr. Fry and his elder daughter will sail for Europe Wednesday. The jurors were practically unanimous as to Fry's innocence, but hesitated all night over returning a verdict for him because they didn't think the widow should pay the costs. Their verdict, however, carries the costs with it.

Fire in a Church.
PLAINFIELD, N. J., Nov. 24.—A fire in the Crescent avenue Presbyterian church caused a loss of \$6,000; fully insured.

TO FIGHT OR NOT TO FIGHT

The Question Which Agitates Politicians Now.

THE BLACKBURN-RUCKER CASE.

Senator Blackburn in Lexington and Judge Rucker's Second Also Supposed to Be There—Will a Duel Be Arranged?—Interesting Gossip from Indianapolis.

DENVER, Nov. 27.—The latest phase in the Rucker-Blackburn controversy is more indicative of a duel between the two men than anything that has previously been refuted. The rumor was current during the trial that Col. John C. Moore, the intimate friend of Judge Rucker, had left for Kentucky, and that he was unquestionably the bearer of a message from Judge Rucker to Senator Blackburn. Inquiry at numerous places failed to fully verify the report, but the guarded conversation of some gentlemen interviewed and the evasive replies received from others indicated that the report was well founded and that there was little doubt but that Mr. Moore was really on his way to Versailles.

LEXINGTON, Ky., Nov. 27.—It is reported that Col. J. E. Moore, of Colorado, is in the city, representing Judge A. M. Rucker, and that he bears a challenge in behalf of Rucker to Senator Blackburn.

The senator is at one of the leading hotels here in consultation with a coterie of intimate friends discussing the advisability of recognizing any challenge from Judge Rucker.

The authorities have heard of the presence of Col. Moore in the city and will arrest him if found. There is great excitement in the city over the prospects of a duel. There is a lively discussion among the citizens as to whether the senator should meet Rucker on the field, and thus recognize him, under the code, as his equal.

Sensor Blackburn came into the city quietly, accompanied by the Hon. J. Stoddard Johnson. They were met at the train by Gen. James E. Robinson, collector of the internal revenue of this district, and Gen. Basil W. Duke, of Louisville. Going at once from the depot to the back part of the Phoenix hotel, they went up the stairs, and taking a room which had been previously ordered by Col. Johnson, shut themselves in.

If Senator Blackburn's visit was a mystery, Col. Moore's movements, if he has made any, are more completely veiled in darkness, as the combined efforts of all the city reporters and correspondents have come to naught, so far as discovering the whereabouts of the Colorado colonel. A telegram from Louisville was the first intimation received here that Col. Moore would visit Lexington, but if here it is presumed that he is going under an assumed name.

While in the lobby of the Phoenix hotel a policeman engaged in conversation with a stranger who casually dropped the word that he was a resident of Denver. He claimed to know all about Judge Rucker and his second, and was not slow to express his opinion that there would be no fight, as he believed both the western men were chicken hearted and only bluffing. As the policeman's description of the man is similar to the reported appearance of Col. Moore, it is believed that this citizen of Denver was none other than Judge Rucker's second.

The fact that Senator Blackburn is in the care of such men as Col. Stoddard Johnson, Gen. Basil Duke and Gen. Robinson, all of whom are men of well known courage and versed in the code duello, also looks suspicious. Friends of the senator, who claim to be on the inside, say that his visit to this city is only of a political character, but his mysterious movements seem to contradict this statement, considering the fact that all of his previous visits to this city have been open and above board. A fear of the law regarding dueling, which is very severe in this state, is probably one of the reasons of so much secrecy, and also accounts for Col. Moore not showing himself in public if he is in the city.

GEN. HARRISON'S VISITORS.

Ex-Senator Sewell, of New Jersey, Was the Most Prominent One Yesterday.

INDIANAPOLIS, Nov. 27.—Ex-United States Senator William J. Sewell arrived in Indianapolis, traveling in a special car with Mrs. Sewell and his daughter. He was dressed in business, and did not think it would be proper to pass through without stopping to pay his respects to the president-elect. He left his car at the station and took up quarters at the Bates house for the night. Soon after arriving he went out on Delaware street and called on Gen. Harrison.

He returned in a short time, and his wife and daughter went back to take a dinner with the president-elect.

He said that there was no politics in his visit. He is one of the board of trustees of the Soldiers' Home at Leavenworth, Kan., and has been there on business connected with the institution. He left New York two weeks ago in his car with his family, and has been traveling ever since. He is now on his way home.

He was asked what he thought of the prospects of New Jersey in the cabinet. He smiled dolorously, as though remembering the figure his state cut in the returns, and said: "It would be nonsense to talk of cabinets or New Jersey or any other state. The selection of a cabinet is, of all things, the private business of the president, and Gen. Harrison is just the kind of a man who will attend to that business himself, without any volunteer assistance. All this speculation as to who will be in the cabinet is labor wasted, except as it may afford some amusement to Gen. Harrison."

Gen. Sewell spoke particularly of Gen. Harrison's ability to hold his tongue, as contrasted with the singular success with which he talked before election. "Where will you find another man in the country," said Gen. Sewell, "who could talk so much on so many different subjects and not make a mistake?"

The Latest in New York.
NEW YORK, Nov. 27.—This is positively the latest cabinet concoction in this city: "Thomas C. Platt has met Miller's defection by forming a coalition with Blaine and Quay, agreeing, it is said, in consideration of their boosting him to the coveted cabinet berth—secretary of the treasury—to dispose the treasury department patronage in this state as the plumed knight may suggest. Thus Blaine is scheduled to renounce his aspirations in the direction of the cabinet, and Quay to sacrifice Wanamaker, if necessary, and the two to unite in praising Platt to Harrison."

Chairman Quay's Latest.
WASHINGTON, Nov. 27.—Senator Quay, chairman of the Republican National committee, said yesterday that the Republicans would have a majority of nine in the next house. "I do not believe," he added, "that Democratic governors of states will give certificates of election to Democrats simply because they agree in political faith. I shall refuse to believe that any such thing will be done until I see it."

GEN. JOHN NEWTON RESIGNS.

He Has Private Business to Attend To. Talk About His Successor.

NEW YORK, Nov. 26.—Politicians were excited by the resignation of the office of commissioner of public works by Gen. John Newton. The news had been expected by them, but they had not been able to determine its possible effect on local affairs. So they were disturbed in mind, and most of them will continue to be worried—the County Democrats by the hope of benefit to be derived only if he were lost from it, and the Tammany men by the fear of injury to their present bright prospects—until Mayor Hewitt shall have selected a successor.

Gen. Newton, who has appointed the period during which that successor, in his opinion, should serve as commissioner of public works.

NEW YORK, Nov. 27.—D. Lowber Smith, the present deputy commissioner, has been appointed commissioner of public works, vice Gen. Newton, resigned. The appointment was tendered John Bogart, the state engineer, but he declined.

THE LIFE SAVING STATIONS.
Good Work During the Year—Many Lives and Much Property Saved.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 27.—General Superintendent Kimball, of the life saving service, in his annual report for the fiscal year ended June 30, 1888, reports 222 life saving stations in operation at the close of the year, 170 being upon the Atlantic, 44 on the lakes, 7 on the Pacific and 1 at the Falls of the Ohio, Louisville, Ky. The number of disasters to documented vessels within the scope of station operations during the year was 411. There were on board these vessels 3,633 persons, of whom only 12 were lost. The number of shipwrecked people who received succor at life saving stations was 743. The estimated value of the vessels and cargoes involved in these disasters was \$9,535,285, and of this amount \$7,776,405 was saved.

The number of vessels totally lost was 71. In addition to the documented vessels lost there were during the year 125 casualties to smaller craft, such as sail boats, row boats, etc., on which were 297 persons, 8 of whom were lost.

Thirty-seven other persons, who had fallen from wharves and piers, were also saved by life saving crews. Four hundred and ninety-two vessels, when stranded, were during the year worked off and piloted out of dangerous places, besides the 220 vessels in danger of stranding were warned off by signals and saved from partial or total loss.

TELESCOPED AND BURNED.
A Frightful Accident to Two Express Trains in Colorado.

DENVER, Nov. 27.—The Rock Island company uses the Rio Grande track between Colorado Springs and Denver. The Salt Lake express from Denver, on the Rio Grande road, left Palmer's Lane eight minutes late, and was running down the "Divide," thirty miles an hour, when, on turning a sharp curve a mile south of Husted, the engineer saw the Rock Island express coming not more than 100 feet away.

There was just time for the engineers and firemen of both trains to jump before the trains collided with a terrific crash, telescoping several cars and smashing them into a shapeless mass.

The store in the Rio Grande baggage car set fire to the train, and three cars were consumed. The escape of the passengers from death seems marvelous.

Two trainmen, W. H. Phillips, express messenger, and J. H. Milan, baggage master, both of Rock Island, were killed. Several trainmen were injured.

The fault is attributed to the train dispatcher. It is said that the conductor of the Rock Island train received orders at Colorado Springs giving him right of way to Denver, and that the conductor of the Rio Grande train received orders at Burnham giving him right of way to Colorado Springs.

Teemer No Longer Champion Oarsman.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 26.—John Teemer was no longer champion oarsman of America, and his hope of soon holding the world's championship is crushed.

Saturday's race was a revelation and a surprise to all save the enthusiastic backers of O'Connor, the Canadian oarsman. Teemer, the heretofore invincible, was not in it at all. O'Connor took the lead with the first stroke, and increased it almost at will. Teemer spurted bravely coming home from the turn, but it availed him nothing. He was fairly and completely run down. O'Connor finished fresh in 21 min., 29 sec., ten seconds ahead of the ex-champion.

Judge Thurman Out of Politics.

EL PASO, Tex., Nov. 24.—The following letter from Allen G. Thurman has been received by Judge Allan Babbitt, chairman of the Democratic county executive committee of El Paso county:

COLUMBUS, O., Nov. 16, 1888.
MY DEAR JUDGE:—Thanks for your kind favor of the 9th inst. I regret the result of the election for the party, and I do not despair of its ultimate success. Yours truly, A. G. THURMAN.

Government Finances.
WASHINGTON, Nov. 23.—United States Treasurer Hyatt, in his annual report on the operations during the year and condition of the treasury at the close of the fiscal year ended June 30, 1888, reports the net revenue of the government for the year \$379,366,074, and the net expenditure \$397,924,801, the surplus receipts available for the support of the public debt being \$11,341,273, an increase of \$7,870,175 over the year before. As compared with 1887 the revenues were \$7,862,797 greater and the expenditures \$7,373 less.

Sackville and Chamberlain Sailed.
NEW YORK, Nov. 24.—Lord Sackville, his two daughters, and Mr. and Mrs. Chamberlain arrived from Washington on the 5:45 Pennsylvania railroad train. The two families occupied separate cars, and did not meet before or after alighting. Mr. and Mrs. Chamberlain were driven to the Brevoort house, while Lord Sackville and family went directly aboard the steamer La Bourgogne, whence the ex-minister afterward proceeded alone to attend a private dinner party. All left on the La Bourgogne to-day for Havre.

Killed in a Boiler Explosion.
CENTREVILLE, Pa., Nov. 27.—By a boiler explosion at Ralston's mill, near here, Lile Cross, George Kelly and Jesse Hall were instantly killed. Lewis Ralston was perhaps fatally wounded. The dead men were all unmarried.

TWENTY-FIVE YEARS.

The Heavy Sentence Imposed by Recorder Hackett on Forger Bedell.

NEW YORK, Nov. 24.—James E. Bedell, the confidential clerk of the firm of Shipman, Barlowe, Larocque & Choate, who pleaded guilty some time ago to embezzling nearly \$400,000 from the firm, was brought into the court of general sessions, part III, before Recorder Smyth for sentence. He was very pale and seemed on the eve of completely breaking down.

Recorder Smyth said to the prisoner, who stood at the bar, nervously twisting a piece of paper in his hand:

"Bedell, I have given great consideration to the various communications which you have sent me from time to time. I have received a letter written in your behalf by a clergyman of whose character and judgment I have the highest opinion. I have given all the facts in the case due consideration, too. You are an educated man, of undoubted ability, but you have been found guilty of forgery, perjury, and larceny. There is this to be said in your behalf: you made a full confession of your guilt and added to the best of your ability and power your degraded employers by appearing as a witness for them in several suits they had. But this community has recently been startled by crimes similar to yours, and it is time that those who are disposed to follow in your footsteps should learn that they are running a great risk in doing so. The object of the punishment that I shall sentence you to is mainly to deter others from committing similar crimes. I sentence you to twenty-five years and four months' imprisonment at hard labor in the state's prison."

GEN. PALMER LEAVES THE G. A. R.
Too Much Politics in It, He Says—Some Reasons Given.

CHICAGO, Nov. 24.—The news of Gen. Palmer's withdrawal from the Grand Army of the Republic was something of a surprise to most of the members here. The commander of the department, No. 30, announced at a meeting Thursday night that Comrade John Mearley Palmer had asked for and received an honorable discharge from the order.

Gen. Palmer, who was the candidate for governor on the Democratic ticket in the recent election, was the first department commander for the state of Illinois, and was ex-officio commander in chief for the United States. It is said that he bases his withdrawal upon an alleged violation of the constitution and ritual, charging that the order has been perverted to political purposes.

The general's statement is most emphatically denied by Gen. Army men here, and Col. James A. Irwin, department commander of the state of Illinois, and H. P. Thompson, past assistant general of the department of Illinois, say that there would probably have been trouble at the next annual encampment regard to the defeated candidate's standing in the association, and that he would either have resigned then or have been requested to do so. His recent action, they say, has settled the whole affair.

Blown Out of Existence.
TITUSVILLE, Pa., Nov. 27.—C. W. Haggerty hauled 1,000 pounds of nitro-glycerine to the Van Vleckquand, near here, where it mysteriously exploded. There was nothing but two big holes in the ground left to indicate where the magazine and team stood. Haggerty was blown clean out of existence, and no trace of him could be found, while a few bits of horsehair was all that remained of the team. Haggerty leaves a family of seven. The financial loss is several thousand dollars.

Ohio Official Vote.
CINCINNATI, Nov. 26.—The following is the official vote for presidential electors in Ohio: Total vote, 841,001. A. L. Mattox leads the Republican list with 416,054. Irving Duncan heads the Democratic with 394,455. Mattox's plurality is 19,597 short of the 20,000 upon which so many wagers were made. John W. Rosebrough, candidate for elector at large on the prohibition ticket, received 24,336, while the highest candidate on the Union Labor ticket received 3,496.

Gave Up the Church for His Wife.
PHILADELPHIA, Nov. 27.—At the trial of Rev. Howard Hadden by the Episcopal church, the sentence imposed was that he should either abandon his wife or withdraw from the church. He has decided to do the latter, and has sent a letter to Bishop Whitaker severing relations with the Episcopal church. The clergyman violated a canon of the Episcopal church in marrying when the woman from whom he had been divorced was still living.

She Wins Two Suits.
NEWARK, N. J., Nov. 27.—Pretty Mrs. Hilsley, of Scotch Plains, N. J., has just been granted a divorce, and thereby wins a new outfit of clothing. When her suit was first favored a merchant of Scotch Plains offered to wager he would be the prize she would win. She was won by her husband before Christmas. This bet Mrs. Hilsley accepted. She said last night that she had already made out the list of articles she needed.

Great Afflictions.
CONCORD, N. Y., Nov. 27.—Within the past six weeks John Hawkins, the leading florist of this city, has lost by a malignant type of typhoid fever a son, who was his business partner, his wife his eldest daughter, and another son. A daughter and son are probably fatally ill with the same disease at the City hospital, and a daughter-in-law is convalescing at the same place.

Off on a Long Trip.
NEW YORK, Nov. 26.—The great six day walking match, started off under the most favorable circumstances, the large crowd in attendance reminding one of the days when Rowell was champion, and the enthusiasm being fully as great. Nearly 10,000 people were in attendance. The pedestrians were started by the Marquis of Queensberry in the capacity of referee.

His Money Talks.
NEW YORK, Nov. 27.—Jack McAuliffe has deposited \$1,000 with The Police Gazette as a forfeit for a fight with Jim Carney for \$5,000 a side. The Police Gazette bet and the lightweight championship of the world; the fight to take place in America six months after signing the article. A formal challenge as above was asked to Carney.

Mrs. Cleveland's "Marguerite."
WASHINGTON, Nov. 26.—Mrs. Cleveland made a visit to the Lamont home on I street, for a look at the little girl whose advent made the great private secretary again a father a few days ago. Mrs. Cleveland is to be godmother to the little stranger, and has already selected the name of "Marguerite," a great favorite of hers.

N. H. Downs' Vegetable Balsamic Elixir

A positive cure for Coughs, Colds, Croup, Whooping-Cough, Catarrh, Hoarseness, Influenza, Spitting Blood, Bronchitis, Asthma, Lung Fever, Pleurisy, and Diseases of the Throat, Chest and Lungs. As an Expectorant it has no equal. Consumption has been cured times without number by its timely use. It heals the ulcerated surfaces, and cures when all other remedies fail. Fifty-six years of constant use has proven its virtues. Every family should keep it in the house. Sold everywhere. Henry, Johnson & Lord, Proprietors, Burlington, Vt.

Dr. Henry Baxter's Mandrake Bitters

A sure cure for Costiveness, Biliousness, Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Diseases of the Kidneys, Torpid Liver, Rheumatism, Dizziness, Sick Headache, Loss of Appetite, Jaundice, Apoplexy, Palpitations, Eruptions and Skin Diseases. Keep the Stomach, Bowels, and Digestive Organs in good working order, and perfect health will be the result. Ladies and others subject to Sick Headache will find relief and permanent cure by the use of these Bitters. Being tonic and mildly purgative they purify the blood. Price 25 cts. per bottle. For sale by all dealers in medicine. Henry, Johnson & Lord, Proprietors, Burlington, Vt.

Henry, Johnson & Lord, Proprietors of

Arnica and Oil Liniment for Man and Beast.

The best external remedy for Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Cramps, Sprains, Bruises, Burns and Scalds, Sciatica, Backache, Frost-bite and Ears, and all other Pains and Aches. It is a safe, sure, and effectual Remedy for Galls, Strains, Scratches, Sores, &c., on Horses. One trial will prove its merits. It effects are in most cases instantaneous. Every bottle warranted to give satisfaction. Price 25 cts. and 50 cts. per bottle. Sold everywhere.

For Murray and H. Bartho

THE CENTRE COMPANY, 123 Fulton Street, N. Y.

for Infants and Children.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. Acheson, M. D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Without injurious medication. The CENTRE COMPANY, 123 Fulton Street, N. Y.

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DR. TALMAGE'S SERMON

Satan on his Travels.

"And the Lord said unto Satan: Whence comest thou? Then Satan answered the Lord and said: From going to and fro in the earth, and from walking up and down in it."

In 1672 was printed the largest book ever published, namely, two huge volumes of near five thousand pages in small type, the author Joseph Caryl. It was a commentary on this Book of Job. When it took a year for the journey from England to India, the son of the author of this commentary started for India, leaving his father writing on his book, and was gone for years, and when he came back to England, still found his father writing on it. I never saw the commentary, but I do not wonder at its size, because there is no end to it.

THE INTEREST OF THE BOOK OF JOB. I am not surprised that Goethe, the unbeliever, took from this wonderful book the opening of his drama "Faust," and the Mephistopheles of the great German was only the Satan of Job. It seems that one day in heaven God was on His throne, and angels and messengers came to report on their missions. But while these good spirits were making their reports, a chastely, grizzled, hideous monster from some miry, sulphurous, filthy world, came into the palace without wiping his feet, and God asked him where and how he had been occupying himself, and this was the

GREATEST SCOUNDREL OF THE UNIVERSE made reply with blazing effrontery, and instead of acknowledging any of the mischief he had been doing, said he had been an earthly pedestrian, and had lived a sort of circumambulatory, peripatetic life. "And the Lord said unto Satan: Whence comest thou? Then Satan answered the Lord, and said: From going to and fro in the earth, and from walking up and down in it."

This monster of my text has a great variety of names. You know that notorious villains are apt to take a variety of names. Arraigned in Paris for burglary, a man will give one name; arrested in San Francisco for arson, he will give another name; imprisoned at Montreal for murder, he will give another. So this creature

HAS MANY NAMES.

He is called in sacred and profane literature Abaddon, Apollyon, Ahiraman, Zaniel, Asmodeus the revenging devil, Beelzebub the sovereign of devils, Lucifer the brilliant devil, Diabolus the despairing devil, Mammon the money devil, Pluto the fiery devil, Bael the military devil, Meresin the plaguing devil. He is called the father of lies, and has for his children and grandchildren and great-grandchildren all falsehoods, deceptions, frauds, swindles, landers, back-bittings, and subtleties. All men of good sense, whether enlightened by the Bible or in heathendom, have noticed that there are baleful and malignant influences abroad, that have not their origin in the human race, and

DEMONOLOGY IS CERTAIN

as angelology. The sword of Paracelsus was thought to have had a demon in the hilt, and there is now a demon in every sword hilt. The ancients supposed the air was filled with sylphs and satyrs and sirens and gnomes and vampires. Two or three hundred years ago a demonographer gave the names of ambassadors of evil which he thought Satan sent to different countries: Mammon, ambassador to England; Belphégor, ambassador to France; Martinet, ambassador to Switzerland; Rimmon, ambassador to Russia; Thannia, ambassador to Spain; Hugiin, ambassador to Italy, and that there was a princess of devils by the name of Prosperpine. But that was mere guesswork of mythology or superstition has been made clear by divine revelation. We find there is somewhere a monarch of all wickedness. He is

THE SUPERVISOR OF ALL MISCHIEF, and what he cannot do himself he delegates others to do, and as each one of our race is supposed to have a guardian good angel, I have no doubt that every human being has a besetting, malignant spirit nagging his footsteps, and trying to make him think wrong and act wrong, an especial devil, a devil of fraud, or a devil of avarice, or a devil of uncleanness, or a devil of poor health and as in my text the spirits are represented as reporting to the Lord, so I have no doubt the devil spirits report to Satan. "And the Lord said unto Satan: Whence comest thou? Then Satan answered the Lord and said: From going to and fro in the earth, and from walking up and down in it." Satan began

HIS ATTACK ON THIS WORLD

long before Adam and Eve were created. While I believe the Bible record that the world was fitted up for man's residence in one week, I believe the geological record that the world was previously for hundreds of thousands of years going through great changes. The lumber for the house that was to be built in a week for our first parents may have been hauled to the spot a million years before. This Prince of the Power of the Air has been trying for all that million years to demolish and use up this world. The record is on the rocks. He tried to drown it with universal waters. He tried to burn it up with universal fires. Then he tried to freeze it into ruin, and covered it with universal glaciers. And for ages he kept this world, before our first parents occupied it, in paroxysms. Yea, after the famous Bible week, the world had been fitted into a Paradise for the home of our sinless ancestors, Satan comes into the Garden of Eden, and through the gate of foliage, and through in posture, but crawls in under the bushes a snake, and having despoiled our first parents, goes to work to ruin Paradise, and does the work so thoroughly that one who recently visited the site of

THE ANCIENT GARDEN,

between the rivers Tigris and Euphrates, says the place is a desert; not a flower, and the ground so poor that nothing but some date-trees grow there, and the miserable villagers from near by are not so well covered up with their rags as Adam and Eve were cov-

ered up with their innocence. So you see the Father of lies for once told the truth when the Lord said unto him: Whence comest thou? And Satan answered and said: "From going to and fro in the earth, and from walking up and down in it."

There is no greater sport for him than any difference how long the marriage ring has been on the finger of the left hand, he will try to pull off the signet. He says to the husband: "What a plain wife you have compared with what she once was? Don't you see that the color has gone out of her cheek, and there are several wrinkles about her temples? Besides that, you have advanced in intelligence, while she has stood still or gone back. How hard it is that you should be chained to such dullness and imbecility!" Then he turns and says to his wife: "That man neglects you; you have a right to be jealous. He likes his cigar and his club, and anything and everything better than you. Why not get a divorce? Marriage is only a civil contract anyhow, and not a divine alliance. Let me have that ring. It means nothing, and you might as well give it to me."

The ring is handed over to Satan, and he tosses it up and down, like a plaything, over the mouth of perdition, and says: "I will hand it back, only let me have it a little while." And he keeps tossing that ring, with all its sacred memories, higher up and further out, tossing and catching, tossing and catching it until one day you clutch for it, crying: "Give me back my ring!" but lo, it has dropped into the yawning gulf, and you suddenly find who has been pitching and catching the ring, and you cry out: "Whence comest thou?" and he answers: "From going to and fro in the domestic life of the city, and from walking up and down in it; that is all."

There are thousands of marriage relations strained almost to the breaking, and I commend to all men and women who are restless in the present marriage who are restless in the old-time courtship, and takes as much pains to make themselves agreeable as they did five or ten or twenty years ago, before the wedding march announced to the flushed and fluttering crowd that the bride and groom were coming. According to the statistics of Professor Dikes, in one year in moral New Hampshire there were 241 divorces; in temperate Maine, 478 divorces; in good old Massachusetts, 600 divorces, and in the New England of "steady habits," 2,113. In one county of Illinois 830 divorce suits were begun in one year, and in many places it seems as if a new arrangement had been made of the commandments, and instead of ten there were only nine, the seventh commandment having been left out. When you see how many husbands and wives part by law, and know of so many who would like to dissolve conjugal partnership, do you not come to the conclusion that Satan is engaged in mighty industries?

Another route that Satan is apt to take in his active travels, is

THE FACTORIES

and other establishments where capital sits in the office or counting-room and a good many hands of laborers are busy among wheels and spindles and fabrics. On this visit he will first step into the manufacturer's office, and finding the owner and proprietor of the great establishment all alone with his correspondence and his account-books, says to him: "You are not making as much money as you ought. You furnish all the brains. Were it not for your enterprise this establishment would not be in existence. These men and women in your employ are of very common mould. Their appetite is coarser, and they do not need the luxuries you require. Their comfort and happiness are of very little importance. Put them down on the very verge of starvation and take all the profits into your own possession, and if they do not like it tell them to go where they can do better." Having done his work in the counting-room, Satan steps right out

AMONG THE WORKMEN.

He says: "You work too many hours and you do your work better than it needs to be done. You are serving a bled bondholder anyhow. He has no right to have any more than you have. Why should he ride and you walk? Why should he have tenderloin steak and you salt pork? Capital is the enemy of labor. Let labor be the sworn foe of capital. Why don't you strike and bring him to terms? Wait until he has a large order to fill by contract, and then he cannot help himself. Go altogether, without a moment's warning, and tell him you are going to stop. If he has more resources than you know of, and persists in going on and getting new men, give them a volley of bricksbats or put a little dynamite in his office and blow him and his factory all up with the same explosion." Look out there on the night sky! Great fire somewhere. What is it? The night is cold and Satan has made a big bonfire of that factory to warm himself by. The capitalist has lost heavily, and the workmen and their families are without bread and clothing. "Whence comest thou, Satan?" "From going to and fro among employers and employees, and from walking up and down among them. Hal! Hal! I was the only one who made anything out of that strike. What a fire and smoke! Hal! Hal! I like smoke."

Another route Satan is apt to take in his active travels is through the

MERCANTILE ESTABLISHMENTS.

He steps in and says to the clerks: "How much salary do you get? Is that all? Why, you can't live on that! You have a right to enough for a livelihood. A few quarters out of the money-drawer will never be missed, or here and there a remnant of goods you could take home without being found out. Or you could change those account-books a little, and you could make that figure eight a nought and that figure five a three, and if you do not feel exactly right about doing that you can some day pay it back, which you can do perfectly easy. Don't feel like running the risk? Well, then you can't go to the theatre, and you can't go on the round with the boys, and you will have to wear that plain coat,

whereas you could have your overcoat fur lined, and take board at a tip-top place, and walk amid plush and tapestries positively Oriental. While you are making up your mind I will just go through the different parts of this great commercial establishment and try every one from the wealthy firm down to the errand boys."

THE RESULT OF THAT SATANIC VISIT is that one of the partners has drawn so much out of the concern that the whole business is crippled, and a bright and promising boy is sent home to his mother in disgrace, and a young man is in jail for embezzlement. Three lives are ruined and three eternities. Whence comest thou, Satan? "From going to and fro among mercantile houses, and from walking up and down among them. I like to ruin splendid fellows and blast parental hopes, and of all the liquors that I ever tasted, fill my glass with a brewing of agonizing tears. Come! let us click together the rims of our glasses and drink to the overthrow of the fifty thousand young men I ruined last year! Huzzah!" Satan would rather have one young man than twenty old ones. If he would win the septuagenarians and the octogenarians, he could do but little harm with them. But he says: "Give me a young man, especially if he be bright and generous and social. He sees that young men have, for good or bad, been the mightiest influence in this world. Fernando Cortez conquered Mexico at thirty-two. Gustavus Adolphus became immortal in history so early that he died at thirty-eight. Raphael, the most famous of painters, died at thirty-seven. William Pitt was Prime Minister of England at twenty-four. Jesus Christ completed His earthly life at thirty-three. Five years in a young man's life are of more power for good or evil than the last fifteen of an old man's life. So Satan is especially greedy for young men, and in going to and fro in the earth he has especial temptation for them."

Another route that Satan on his active travels is apt to take is for the

DESPOILING OF SOULS.

It does not pay him merely to destroy the bodies of men and women. Those bodies would soon be gone anyhow; but great treasures are involved in this Satanic excursion. On this route he meets a man who is aroused by something he has read in the Bible, and Satan says: "Now I can settle all that; the Bible is an imposition; it has been deluding the world for centuries; do not let it delude you. It has no more authority than the Koran of the Mohammedan, or the Shaster of the Hindoo, or the Zenda-Vesta of the Persian." He meets another man who is hastening towards the kingdom of God, and says: "Why all this precipitation? Religion is right, but any time within the next ten years will be soon enough for you. A man with a stout chest like yours, and such muscular development, need not be bothering himself about the next world." But Satan says nothing to him about the fact that the professor who gave him his whole life to the study of health, and could lift more pounds than any American, died at about forty, and that another learned man, who proved conclusively that if we observed all the laws of health we need never die, expired before he got his book on that subject published. Satan meets another man who has gone through a long course of profligacy and is beginning to pray for forgiveness, and Satan says to the man:

"YOU ARE TOO LATE;

the Lord will not help such a wreck as you; you might as well brace up and fight your own way through." And so with a spite and an acuteness and a velocity that have been gaining for six thousand years, he ranges up and down, baffling, disappointing, defeating, afflicting, destroying the human race. Through his own hand or delegated infernalism he has pursued and hurt us all, and cursed every heart, and cursed every home, and cursed every nation, and cursed every continent, and he has instigated every war. He has rejoiced in every pestilence. He has started every groan. He has pressed out every sigh. He has hurled every shipwreck. Lazarettes, insane asylums, commercial panics, plagues, destroying angels, continental earthquakes, and world-wide disasters are to him a perfect game. Can you look upon the Communism and the Mormonism and the Mohammedanism and the wide sweep of drunkenness and fraud and libertinism, the Franco-German War and Crimean War, the North and South United States war, and rivers of blood flowing across continents of misery into oceans of wretchedness, without realizing the power of the Evil One, who reported to the Lord Almighty, and when asked, Whence comest thou? answered, "From going to and fro in the earth, and from going up and down in it."

But, blessed be God! I may substitute anthem for requiem, and Hallelujah Chorus for the Dead March in Saul. The New Testament says: "The Son of God was manifested, that He might destroy the works of the devil." It prophesied that an angel would come down from heaven with key and chain and incarcerate and shut up the old dragon. It says that Christ came to "destroy him that had the power of death—that is, the devil."

WHAT YOU AND I MOST NEED

is power to drive back this Apollyon, this Asmodeus, this Ahiraman, from our heart and lives. And we can do it, not by our own strength but by divine power afforded, for here is a passage emblazoned with encouragement which says: "Resist the devil and he will flee from you." Remember it is no sin at all to be tempted. The best and mightiest have been tempted. Milton describes a toad squat at the ear of Eve. The sin is in surrendering. Do not feel so secure in yourself as to think you cannot be overthrown. How do you account for the fact that there are so many old men in Sing Sing and Auburn and the other penitentiaries, serving out their protracted sentences for frauds. The clock in the steeple of old Trinity Church striking the hours did not remind the recreant Wall-streeter of the passage of time that would soon bring exposure and doom to him. The explanation is that Mephistopheles, Apollyon, Satan got in his work at that time. The man was not naturally bad. He was as good as any of you are, but Satan, with whole bat-

talions of infernals, swooped upon him unawares.

Look out for the wiles of the devil, not only those of you who are young, but the middle-aged and the old. Outside of God

YOU ARE NOT SAFE

a moment. But yield not to disheartenment. If we put our trust in God, our best days are yet to come—days of victory, days of song, days of heaven, and the best days of the cause of righteousness in all the earth are yet to come. As the ten thousand men of Xenophon's army, when they came to the top of Mount Tichies and saw the waters on which they were to sail to their homes, the soldiers with clapping hands and waving banners all together shouted: "The sea, the sea!" So we to-day in our march toward our heavenly home come up to the top of the mountain of holy anticipation, and look off upon oceans of light, and oceans of glory, and oceans of joy; and thrilled as we have never been thrilled before, we clap our hands and wave our gospel ensigns, and cry one to another, and shout up to the responding and re-echoing heavens: "The sea, the sea!"

Sheridan's First and Last Vote.

"I was present," says ex President Hayes, "when General Sheridan cast the first vote and last of his life. McClellan was the candidate on the one side and Lincoln on the other. Sheridan had never voted, as he was an army officer, but he understood that under the laws of Ohio an Ohio soldier could vote, and that there was to be somewhere in camp among the Ohio soldiers a polling place. He soon learned it was at the rear before and talked about it. I never cast a vote before in my life," said General Sheridan, "and I don't understand how to do it." Next day Sheridan came over with General Forsyth, of Toledo, and General Crook, who also wanted to vote. I passed the word around that Sheridan and Crook would vote about 9 o'clock, and 5000 soldiers and two brass bands were on hand. The polling place was a wagon, and three non-commissioned officers were judges and two young fellows clerks. I said I'd vote first, so as to show Crook and Sheridan how it was done. I was an old voter, they were greenhorns. I stepped up and said to the judges, 'My name is Rutherford B. Hayes; I vote in Hamilton county, Ohio, in the Eleventh Ward, Cincinnati.' All this was put down. Then Sheridan stepped up. He was a little embarrassed, for all the men were looking at him. It was a new part for him to play. He looked at the judge, the judge, stared at him. 'Your name, sir?' said the judge, with infinite dignity. 'Sheridan spoke up, 'Philip H. Sheridan.' 'In what State do you vote?' asked the judge, impressively. 'In Ohio,' Sheridan replied. 'In what county?' 'Perry county.' Then came the difficult question, 'In what ward or township, sir?' asked the judge, with solemnity. 'My father lives in Reading township, Sheridan replied, in an embarrassed way for it was all new to him. Then General Crook came forward, pulling his mustache nervously, as was his habit. He gave his name, and said he lived in Dalton, Montgomery county. 'What ward, sir?' thundered the judge. 'I don't know,' General Crook said. 'I always stopped at the Phillips House, though.' 'Oh call it the First Ward,' I said and down it went that way. In speaking with Sheridan afterward, he said, with feeling: 'This is my first vote! I don't ever expect to vote again but I did want to vote for Old Abe.'"

Demand For Floral Candies.

"There are plenty of young men who buy them," said the girl. "Some take sweet violets some like the candied rose leaves, and others prefer pink done in sugar."

"What is he object in eating candied flowers?"

"To perfume the breath. All young society ladies carry perfumed sweets with them to the theatre and to parties, everywhere they go indeed. Some of these are tiny lozengers put up in fancy vials like these."

They look like homeopathic medicines—small sugar pills in all colors. They were lozets bijous of a lovely lavender color, musk bilious, pink and pretty, and a lot of other sweets for the breath.

"And the price?"

"Oh, those are cheap enough, only ten cents a bottle. Then there are the mixed flavors for the boubonnières, the little round boxes fastened to the corsage. Even the gentlemen are beginning to use them instead of cloves and coffee to sweeten the breath."

His Pocket.

Comment has often been made on the precocity of 8 year old boys but I think I know of one who is entitled to particular distinction for his brightness. The other day he importuned his mamma for a night shirt. "Just like papa's," with a pocket in it. His mother made him one and the first night he wore it he went to bed in high glee.

In the morning, when his mother took the robe off, she found in one pocket a coffee of seed cakes, three matches, a toothpick, a small silver watch, several pieces of candy and the boy's pocket handkerchief. When the little was questioned as to the reason of the very varied assortment he replied:

"Well, I thought if I got hungry in the night time I would need the seed cakes, and, of course, I'd want the toothpick afterward; if I wanted to see what time it was by my watch I would have to have a match, and I was afraid of coughing so I put the candy there."

KIRBY STONE—I say, Tupper, how about that \$5 you borrowed from me two months ago?

Angry Tupper—Oh, that's all right! I've kept it in mind.

"You have, eh? I thought you'd spent it. Isn't this a good time to re-lieve your mind of it?"

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON.

SUNDAY, DECEMBER 2, 1890.

Israel Under Judges.

LESSON TEXT.

Judg. 2: 11-23. Memory verses, 11, 12.

LESSON PLAN.

TOPIC OF THE QUARTER: God's Promises Fulfilled.

GOLDEN TEXT FOR THE QUARTER: There failed not aught of any good thing which the Lord had spoken unto the house of Israel; all came to pass.—Josh. 21: 45.

LESSON TOPIC: Braving God's Displeasure.

1. Forsaking the Lord, vs. 11-12.
2. Despoiling His Wrath, vs. 14-19.
Outline: 3. Suffering His Chastisements, vs. 20-23.

GOLDEN TEXT: Take heed brethren, lest there be in any of you an evil heart of unbelief, in departing from the living God.—Heb. 3: 12.

DAILY HOME READINGS:

M.—Judg. 2: 11-23. Braving God's displeasure.

T.—Judg. 1: 1-21. The conquest of Canaan.

W.—Judg. 1: 22-36. The conquest of Canaan.

T.—Judg. 2: 1-10. An unworthy succession.

F.—Judg. 10: 1-16. Forsaking and returning.

S.—Isa. 1: 1-20. Forsaken of God.

S.—Prov. 1: 20-33. Words of warning.

LESSON ANALYSIS.

I. FORSAKING THE LORD.

I. Jehovah Forsaken:

They forsook the Lord (12).

This people... will forsake me (Deut. 31: 16).

Then he forsook God which made him (Deut. 32: 15).

They have forsaken the Lord (Isa. 1: 4).

They have forsaken me the fountain of living waters (Jer. 2: 13).

II. Idols Served:

They... followed other gods (12).

This people will rise up, and go... after the strange gods (Deut. 31: 16).

They sacrificed unto demons, which were no God (Deut. 32: 17).

Put away the gods which your fathers served (Josh. 24: 14).

Israel... served the Baalim, and the Ashtaroth (Judg. 10: 6).

III. Anger Aroused:

They provoked the Lord to anger (12).

My anger shall be kindled... and I will forsake them (Deut. 31: 17).

They moved him to jealousy with strange gods (Deut. 32: 16).

He will turn and do you evil, and consume you (Josh. 24: 20).

The anger of the Lord was kindled against Israel (Judg. 10: 7).

1. "That which was evil in the sight of the Lord." (1) Permitted of men; (2) Condemned of God.—(1) Man's view of human action; (2) God's view of human action.

2. "They forsook the Lord." (1) From whom they turned; (2) To what they turned; (3) Why they turned.

3. "They provoked the Lord to anger." (1) The reckless people; (2) The provoking deeds; (3) The angry God.—God's anger; (1) How aroused; (3) How displayed; (3) How appeased.

II. DESPIISING HIS WRATH.

I. In the Face of Disaster:

He delivered them into the hands of spoilers (14).

He delivered them into the hand of Hazael king of Syria (2 Kings 13: 3).

He hath delivered them to the slaughter (Isa. 34: 2).

Whom I delivered unto Satan (1 Tim. 1: 20).

II. In Spite of God's Grace:

It repented the Lord because of their groaning (18).

Yet went they on to sin against him (Psa. 78: 17).

For all this they sinned still, and believed not (Psa. 78: 32).

He regarded their distress, when he heard their cry (Psa. 106: 44).

Or despitest thou the riches of his goodness? (Rom. 2: 4).

III. In Persistent Love of Wrong:

They ceased not from their doings, nor from their stubborn way (19).

He... being often reproved hardeneth his neck (Prov. 29: 1).

The heart... is fully set in them to do evil (Eccl. 8: 11).

Will thou not cease to pervert the right way? (Acts 13: 10).

The mind of the flesh is enmity against God (Rom. 8: 7).

1. "They could not any longer stand before their enemies." (1) Israel's departed glory; (2) Israel's crying shame; (3) Israel's evident guilt.

2. "The hand of the Lord was against them." (1) An omnipotent antagonist; (2) A dismayed nation.

3. "They ceased not from their doings, nor from their stubborn way." (1) Israel's stubborn persistence; (2) Israel's evil way.

IV. SUFFERING HIS CHASTISEMENTS.

I. The Cause of Israel's Chastisement:

Because this nation have transgressed... I... will not... drive out (20, 21).

Go not up;... that ye be not smitten down (Num. 14: 42).

Israel hath sinned... Therefore... Israel cannot stand (Josh. 7: 11, 12).

When ye transgress... then shall the anger... be kindled (Josh. 23: 46).

They forsook the Lord... And the anger of the Lord was kindled (Judg. 2: 13, 14).

II. The Purpose of Israel's Chastisement:

That by them I may prove Israel (22).

God did prove Abraham (Gen. 22: 1).

That he might humble thee, to prove thee (Deut. 8: 2).

Blessed is the man that endureth temptation (Jas. 1: 12).

As many as I love, I reprove and chasten (Rev. 3: 19).

III. The Nature of Israel's Chastisement:

So the Lord left those nations, without driving them out (23).

Then shall those... be as pricks in your eyes (Num. 33: 55).

They shall be a snare and a trap unto you (Josh. 23: 13).

They shall be as thorns in your sides (Judg. 2: 3).

They vexed and oppressed the children of Israel (Judg. 10: 8).

1. "Because this nation have transgressed." (1) The Judge of nations; (2) The sins of nations; (3) The penalties of nations.

2. "By them I may prove Israel." God proving nations; (1) By what means; (2) To what ends; (3) With what results.

3. "So the Lord left those nations." Evil nations; (1) Instruments in God's hands; (2) Sources for God's foes; (3) Helps for God's people.

LESSON BIBLE READING.

THE JUDGES OF ISRAEL.

Their names (Judg. 3: 9, 13, 15, 31; 4: 4, 6, 11, 12; 5: 6, 10, 11, 13; 6: 11, 14; 7: 1, 8, 11, 13, 15, 24, 25; 10: 30, 31; 1 Sam. 4: 18; 7: 6, 15-17).

Period of their rule (Acts 13: 20).

Interruptions of their rule (Judg. 17: 6; 18: 1; 19: 1; 21: 25).

Representatives of God (Judg. 8: 22, 23; 1 Sam. 8: 7).

Deliverers of Israel (Judg. 2: 16, 18).

Of temporary influence only (Judg. 2: 17, 19).

Men of exemplary faith (Heb. 11: 32-34).

LESSON SURROUNDINGS.

The Book of Joshua closes with an account of the death and burial of Joshua, of the interment of the bones of Joseph, and of the death and burial of Eleazar, the son and successor of Aaron (Josh. 24: 29-33). The history is continued in

FARM NOTES.

SALT FOR ASPARAGUS BEDS.—"You need not tell me," said an old gardener, "that salt does no good on asparagus. I know better. I have used it for many years and always with good results." "In our own trials," we replied, "we can see no difference in the part of the bed that was dressed with salt and the part that had no salt. One was as good as the other. How do you apply the salt, and when?" "At any time," he replied. "I save all the old brine from the beef and pork barrels and pour it over the bed. You need not be afraid of it. You cannot get enough on to kill the asparagus." Here probably we have the explanation of the wide-spread belief that salt is a special fertilizer for asparagus, while all actual trials seem to prove that it does no good except to kill weeds without hurting the asparagus. The salt used is often in the form of old brine, and this brine contains saltpetre (nitrate of potash), one of the most powerful of all fertilizers, and it also contains a nitrogenous extract from the meat. It is not the salt that makes the asparagus grow so luxuriantly, and assume such a dark color, but the nitrogen. An application of sulphate of ammonia or nitrate of soda has the same effect, and in both cases it is due to the nitrogen they furnish.

WOODLANDS IN AUTUMN.—Timber cut while alive is more durable than if not cut till dead. "Pin oak," for example, if cut while alive and when the bark will peel off, makes a durable rail, but if not cut until it has died, it is worthless except for firewood. If a close watch is kept on the wood lands, trees about to die can be cut in the fall, when the bark will come off, and thus the most durable timber be obtained. Trees of declining vigor are the first of their class to lose brightness of foliage, and always they have made little growth during the season. It is not necessary to chop them up until late fall or winter. When it is done, clear up the woodlands, removing everything that will prevent the growth of something better. It will be best to cut many trees when the bark will peel, for while they have so little value that they should not be allowed to cumber the ground, it is worth while to get their highest value.

PRESERVING THE VITALITY OF SEED CORN.—After seed corn is dried clear through to the center of the cob, care is still required in keeping it until ready for use. Many leave it hanging in a dry place in which it was cured, which is objectionable if always protected from dampness, frost and vermin—the great requisites in keeping the seed properly after it is cured. Corn in traces may well be stripped of its husks and dried on a floor before packing away, to be sure all moisture in the husks is dried out. A well dried ear will snap like a stick when broken. If it is perfectly dry, many good farmers prefer to leave the seed on the ear until about ready to plant, believing that this guards against the sweating process which it passes through when stored in any quantity. If the ears are packed in barrels, avoid using salt barrels.

A NEW CLEMATIS.—Nothing in the way of hardy flowering climber has ever surpassed, if any have equaled, the hybrid forms of Clematis, especially those obtained by the Messrs. Jackman, of Surrey, Eng. The finest of these is named *Clematis Jackmanni*, which for its ease of propagation, free flowering, richness of color and substance have made it a prime favorite. Florists have long wished for, and have endeavored to procure, by crossing of various kinds, a white Clematis which should have all the good qualities of the purple Jackmanni. Charles Noble, of Bagshot, after innumerable trials, has succeeded by crossing a white *Clematis patens* upon *C. Jackmanni*. Its early flowerings were not satisfactory, but, by good culture, it was so far improved as to be sent out as a white Clematis Jackmanni, or *Clematis Jackmanni alba*. If, as claimed, this is a white Clematis, with all the good qualities of the type, it will be welcomed by all lovers of the Clematis.

SHEEP IN OLD PASTURES.—New England Farmer declares that sheep in an old, weedy pasture or wood lot will more than pay their way in keeping down the noxious weeds and briars, while nothing equals them for restoring fertility to worn out fields. But they must have something to eat. They cannot live on nothing and enrich the fields at the same time. Put in enough of them and give them a little grain and they will do all that is claimed. This is another illustration of "the golden thread of sheep."

WARNER'S LOG CABIN REMEDIES.—"Sarsaparilla," "Cough and Consumption Remedy," "Hops and Buchu," "Extract," "Hair Tonic," "Liver Pills," "Flaxseed," "Purifier," "Electric," "Rose Cream," "Tippecanoe," the simple, effective remedies of the old Log Cabin days.

The cultivation of various farm crops is beginning to receive intelligent attention. The idea that corn or potatoes or other crops do not need cultivation because there are no weeds is a mistake, or that in plowing or cultivating the roots of the crops ought to be broken, and the more that are broken the better, is another mistake.

A FARMER near Lansing, Michigan, made a trial, as he states in the *Michigan Farmer*, of Clawson, Velvet Chaff and Champion Amber wheats during the past season. About twelve acres were sown. The Champion Amber yielded 21½ bushels; the Velvet Chaff yielded 18 bushels, and the Clawson yielded 25½ bushels per acre.

To stop a cow or steer from jumping over fences nail a horseshoe on one forward foot. This prevents the hoof from spreading, and consequently renders the animal unable to spring. This is calculated to be very effective.

BISHOP (on his semi annual round)—So you don't remember me, Henry? **Benny**—N-no, sir. "I remember you very well indeed," "That so? Well, why didn't you bring me something?"

TEACHER—Samuel, which animal, outside of man, has the most brains? **Samuel**—The hog. **Teacher** (surprised)—The hog? "Certainly; he has a hoghead full."

VISITOR—Well, my little man, have you any brothers? **Freddy**—Yes, I have one, but my sister Stella has two.

VISITOR—Why, how can that be? **Freddy** (in some astonishment)—Me and my little brother, of course.

"Why don't you ask somebody in your own neighborhood to trust you?" said a storekeeper to a stranger who wanted credit.

"I'd rather not," was the reply. "But I don't know you and they do." "Yes," was the rejoinder, "that's the reason why I'd rather not."

OLDRAK (at a party)—Introduce me to that pretty girl over there. **Youngbludd**—I can't, and will not. "Why not?" "She's my sister."

BRIEF, BUT POINTED CRITICISM.—Two Newport men went over to see Booth and Barrett in "Othello" a few nights ago. When the show let out neither of them said anything of consequence until they got down to the ferry where, while waiting in the boat, one, who never says anything unless he means it, said: "Ben, damned if that nigger didn't hold up his end about as well as any of 'em."

STRATEGY.—Harry—Why, Tom, what in goodness' name have you got in your trousers? **Tom**—Dear me! I was in hopes that it wouldn't be noticed. You see, I've been out to the ball ground all day, and that means a thrashin' when I get home, so I just put a tin saucupan where I fancied it would be of some use, but I'm afraid dad's eyes 'll be as sharp as your'n.

CUSTOMER (in restaurant)—You've been gone a long time for that ham sandwich, waiter. **Waiter**—Yes, sah; it took some time; yo' said yo' wanted de ham shaved werry thin.

"Yes, but you were gone long enough to cut its hair and shampoo it."

Get right within, and the outward ear'll will take care of itself.

Ringing Noises

In the ears, sometimes a roaring, buzzing sound, or snapping like the report of a pistol, are caused by catarrh, that exceedingly disagreeable and very common disease. Loss of smell or hearing also result from catarrh. Hood's Sarsaparilla, the great blood purifier, is a peculiarly successful remedy for this disease, which it cures by purifying the blood. If you suffer from catarrh, try Hood's Sarsaparilla, the peculiar medicine.

"I have been a sufferer from catarrh for a good many years. I tried nearly everything I heard of with little or no benefit, until I began taking Hood's Sarsaparilla, which I am now using with good results. I can recommend it heartily to all in need of good medicine." MRS. A. R. DENHAM, Omaha, Neb.

Hood's Sarsaparilla
Sold by all druggists. \$1.00 per bottle. Prepared only by C. L. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.
100 Doses One Dollar

HOUSEHOLD.

In a serious burn as soon as the fire is extinguished the clothes must be removed, if not already thoroughly wet the injured part should be drenched with water and the clothes cut away. Everything must be sacrificed to getting them off without pulling, as the slightest dragging brings the skin too. If patches of the clothing adhere and will not drop off they must be allowed to remain. Dip cloths in a thick solution of common baking soda in water and lay them over the burnt surface, bandaging lightly to keep them in place. As soon as a dry spot appears on this dressing wet it with the soda and water by squeezing some on it. There will be no smarting while it is saturated and excludes the air. If a rubber sheet is not at hand, a piece of oil cloth, a gossamer cloak, or any waterproof article can be spread on the bed with a blanket over it, to receive the sufferer. If the feet are cold heat should be applied to them, and a little stimulant given if the pulse is weak. The bed covering should be warm and light. A doctor should be sent for as soon as possible. The gravity of a burn is in proportion to the surface involved. A deep burn is much less serious than a superficial one twice the size. Pain is a good sign in severe burns, it shows that there is still vitality to suffer. Scalds can be treated in the same way. In slight cases painting the surface with thick mucilage will sometimes give relief, or pouring oil over it and then covering it with a coating of flour. Anything that effectually excludes the air will relieve the pain. Persons suffering from these accidents should have concentrated nourishing food and as much of it as they can stand with ease. Nature has three large repairs to make and must be provided with material to carry them on. The doctor will prescribe the opiates as needed, it is not safe for an unprofessional person to meddle with them.

GAME PIE.—Use as many kinds of game as you can get, notably partridges, quail and grouse, and if game is plentiful, use only the fillets from the breast and second joints, relegating the remainder of the carcasses to the soup pot. Put such joints and pieces as you intend to put in the pie in a saucepan and cover with cold water, and simmer for half an hour. Line a large pudding dish with paste and lay in the pieces of birds in alternate layers with thin slices of salt pork, spreading each layer with a forcemeat of bread crumbs, sweet marjoram, thyme, and minced parsley, seasoning with salt and pepper. When the dish is nearly full, strain in the broth in which they were cooked to nearly cover, put on the upper crust, cut a hole in the top and bake slowly three hours. Cover with white paper if it browns too fast.

WARNER'S LOG CABIN REMEDIES.—"Sarsaparilla," "Cough and Consumption Remedy," "Hops and Buchu," "Extract," "Hair Tonic," "Liver Pills," "Flaxseed," "Purifier," "Electric," "Rose Cream," "Tippecanoe," the simple, effective remedies of the old Log Cabin days.

SWEETBREADS WITH CREAM SAUCE.—Put the sweetbreads in cold water; remove the pipes and members. Cook in boiling salt water, with one tablespoonful of lemon juice, twenty minutes. The above is a Boston cooking school recipe, which adds: For sweetbread with cream sauce prepare 1½ sweetbreads as directed above, then take a pint of cream, two scant tablespoonfuls of butter and two of flour, beat the cream, cook butter and flour together and add the hot cream. Cut up half a can of mushrooms, add to the sauce with half a teaspoonful of salt and a saltspoonful of pepper. Let it cook for a few minutes in the upper part of the double boiler. Add the sweetbreads and let them warm through.

Cut toast into points and serve around the sweetbreads on a platter.

CUTS.—In case of a cut, smoke the wound with burned red flannel on which has been placed a small quantity of sugar, then tie up, after sprinkling with sulphur, and it will heal immediately.

"I used Hood's Sarsaparilla for catarrh, and received great relief and benefit from it. The catarrh was very disagreeable, especially in the winter, causing constant discharge from my nose, ringing noises in my ears, and pains in the back of my head. The effort to clear my head in the morning by hawking and putting was painful. Hood's Sarsaparilla gave me relief immediately, while in time I was entirely cured. I am never without the medicine in my house, as I think it is worth its weight in gold." MRS. G. B. GIBB, 129 Eighth Street, N. W., Washington, D. C.

"When I began to take Hood's Sarsaparilla, catarrh troubled me less, and now I am entirely cured." JANE HINNEY, Lumberton, Ohio.

Hood's Sarsaparilla
Sold by all druggists. \$1.00 per bottle. Prepared only by C. L. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.
100 Doses One Dollar

VASSAR GIRL (looking over chum's graduating essay)—I think, Cicely, that the tone is a trifle morbid and pessimistic.

Cicely—Do you think so, dear? It must be the pickles I ate when writing it.

"You look hot and desperate, Brown. Are you waiting for the cool wave?"

"Now, I'm waiting for the man who predicted it."

MAUDE—Eh, dear, I have lots to tell you. **Eh**—I am all ears, darling. **Maude**—Ah, you admit it at last.

An acre of land devoted to small fruits will sometimes give a larger return than five acres devoted to grain.

Count Von Moltke has loaned to Cornell University for three months a large number of volumes from the archives of the German Empire.

THE SPECIAL.—OF THE YOUTH'S COMPANION, of Boston, Mass., which was published last week, should be noticed by our readers, as the opportunity comes but once a year. Any new subscriber to THE COMPANION who will send \$1.75 at once, can have the paper free to January 1, 1899, and for a full year from that date. This offer includes four holiday numbers, for Thanksgiving, Christmas, New Year's and Easter and the Illustrated Weekly Supplements, and the Annual Premium List, with 50 illustrations. Really a \$2.50 paper for only \$1.75 a year.

MOTHER (writing)—Bobby, how many times did I tell you to stop that noise? **Bobby** (reflectively)—Seven.

Thousands of people have found in Hood's Sarsaparilla a positive cure for rheumatism. This medicine, by its purifying action, neutralizes the acidity of the blood, which is the cause of the disease, and also builds up and strengthens the whole body. Give it a trial.

Cut off the roots of the celery clean, and cut the stalks into inch-long pieces. Make plain mayonnaise. Pour over celery when just ready to serve.

FRASER AXLE GREASE.—The Fraser Axle Grease is better and cheaper than any other, at double the price. Ask your dealer for it, and take no other.

The small combs of the Brahma fowls protect that breed against frosted combs, which is common to other breeds in winter.

FITS. All Fits stopped free by Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. No Fit after the first day's use. Marvellous cures. Treatise and \$2.00 trial bottle free to Fit cases. Send to Dr. Kline, 351 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

It is more important to save the liquids than the solids of the manure. Use proper absorbents, and use them plentifully.

The best cough medicine is Piso's Cure for Consumption. Sold every where. 25c.

The telegraph lines entering the central station at London are all underground. It appears all the more wonderful when it is said there are 1,700 different lines.

A good man always profits by his endeavor; yea, when he is absent.



LACTATED FOOD
Possesses many important advantages over all other prepared foods.
BABIES CRY FOR IT.
Makes Plump, Laughing, Healthy Babies.
Regulates the Stomach and Bowels.
Sold by Druggists. 25c., 50c., \$1.00.

Baby Portraits.
A Portfolio of beautiful baby portraits, printed on fine plate paper by patent photo process, sent free to Mother of any Baby born within a year. Every Mother wants these pictures; send at once. Give Baby's name and age.
WELLS, RICHARDSON & CO., Proprs., Burlington, Vt.

DIAMOND DYES
Gold, Silver, Bronze, Copper. Only 10 Cents.

A WET HEN
We offer the man who wants to keep his hair (not style) a secret that will keep him dry in the hardest storm. It is called **TOWNE'S FISH BRAND**. "SLICKER," a name familiar to every one, by all over the land. With this the only perfect Wind and Waterproof Coat is **TOWNE'S FISH BRAND SLICKER**. and take notice. If your stock of coats is not up to date, send for descriptive catalogue. A. J. Towne, 205 Broadway St., Boston, Mass. Does not have the fish brand, send for descriptive catalogue.

WOMAN—You are a very young man to be a professional tramp.
Tramp—Yes, madam; but I was a bright child. I began drinking beer before I was seven.

Honey-moon.
"Say, Perkins, old boy, why don't we see you at the club any more? Has your mother-in-law shut down on you?" "No, Mother-in-law is all right. It is my home life that is the matter. I am not so happy now that there is no inducement for me to leave it. You look incredulous, but it's a positive fact. You see, my wife uses so much from functional derangement common to her sex, that her spirit and her temper were greatly affected. It was not her fault, of course, but it made home unpleasant all the same. But now, since she has begun to take Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, she has been so well and so happy that she is having our honeymoon all over again."

"OLD HUTCH" AS A SLY, DEEP DOG.—Mr. Towne, of the Southern Pacific Railroad, knows him, and tells a story of old times when he (Mr. Towne) was freight manager of one of the railroads in Chicago. One day Old Hutch came in and said:

"How many freight cars have you ready for use?"

"Well, there'll be a whacking lot wanted for corn before long. I'd advise you to make arrangements to have all you can ready."

Mr. Towne made arrangements and held all the cars he possibly could at the points convenient. In the meantime the object of Hutch's quiet visit had become known, and all the men in the office put their little dubs into a quiet speculation in corn. In a few days the cars were all wanted, but it was for oats, and the corn speculation didn't come off. Old Hutch was too sharp for them.

THE COOK OF TO DAY.—Angelina Fitzwilliams—I hope, mum, as I shan't be expected to carry up no coal nor make no beds nor black no boots.

Mrs. Marthorne—Oh, most certainly not. I shall carry up the coal and make the beds myself. And my husband of course blacks the boots and would be most happy to give yours a rub if you leave them outside your door where he can get them.

TOMMY had been on a hundred mile journey with his father, and they had to go by a way train. Complaints of the many stops and the slow progress made were loud and frequent. A short time afterwards Tommy heard his father talking to another gentleman about some one whom he called a "slow coach."

"Oh, I know, papa," cried Tommy, so much impressed by his sudden inspiration that he forgot it was not polite to interrupt, "why don't you call him a 'fear train'."

HE FEARS REMOVED.—"Mary Jane," said the wholesale fruit dealer, with feeble voice and pallid lips, "tell me the truth, I can bear it. What does the doctor say?"

"He says," responded the wife, her face radiant with joy, "that the crisis is past and you will recover, William."

"Mary Jane!" he exclaimed in firm, ringing tones, "you may countermand that order I sent to the warehouse yesterday about re-barring that car load of apples. Tell the men to ship them as they are."

A Secret
of good health is found in the regular movement of the bowels and perfect action of the Liver. These organs were intended by nature to remove from the system all impurities. If you are constipated, you offer a "standing invitation" to a whole family of diseases and irregularities which will surely be "accepted," and you will have guests unwelcome and determined. All these unhappy conditions may be averted by the timely use of Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Purgative Pellets. Powerful for the effectual regulation of the bowels and Liver, establishing a healthy action of the entire wonderful organism with which we are created.

Weak will power deranges a man's life in every direction.

Use the surest remedy for catarrh—Dr. Egan's.

Censure is the tax a man pays to the public for being eminent.

Nothing Cures Dropsy, Gravel, Bright's, Heart, Diabetes, Urinary, Liver Diseases, Nervousness, etc., like **Chan's Kidney Cure**. Office, 331 Arch St., Phila. \$1 a bottle, 4 for \$3. At Druggists. Cures the worst cases. Cure guaranteed. 17c.

2 life might be spent in investigating the mysteries hidden in a bee-hive.

It's Easy to Dye
WITH
DIAMOND DYES

Superior
IN
Strength,
Fastness,
Beauty,
AND
Simplicity.

Warranted to color more goods than any other dyes ever made, and to give more brilliant and durable colors. Ask for the *Diamond*, and take no other. 35 colors; 10 cents each.

WELLS, RICHARDSON & CO., Burlington, Vt.
For Guiding or Bronzing Fancy Articles, USE
DIAMOND PAINTS.
Gold, Silver, Bronze, Copper. Only 10 Cents.

ASTHMA CURED
Cure guaranteed by Dr. J. B. Mayer, 331 Arch St., Phila., Pa. Ease at once, no operation or delay from business, attested by thousands of cures after others fail, advice free, send for circular.

SCOTT'S EMULSION
OF PURE COD LIVER OIL
AND HYPOPHOSPHITES
Almost as Palatable as Milk.

Containing the stimulating properties of the Hypophosphites combined with the Fattening and Strengthening qualities of Cod Liver Oil, the potency of both being largely increased.

WANTED:
ONE AGENT FOR THIS COUNTRY.
To take orders for charging small PRICES. QUANTITIES.
LIFE-SIZE CRAYON PICTURES.
The pictures are really beautiful. Likewise guaranteed. Agents can easily get orders and make a large commission. Address: International Publishing & Printing Co., 528 MARKET ST., PHILA., PA.

DR. LOBB
329 N. 15th St., below Callowhill, Phila., Pa.
20 years' experience in all Special diseases. Permanently restores those who are in the early stages of consumption, Anemia and Debility. For Coughs, Colds & Throat Affections. In fact, ALL diseases where there is an inflammation of the Throat and Lungs, a WASTING OF THE FLESH, and a WANT OF NERVE POWER, nothing in the world equals this potent Emulsion.

FOUR BOOKS LEARNED IN ONE READING.
A Year's Work Done in Ten Days.
From the Chaplain of Exeter College, and Houghton Syntactic Prism, Oxford.
Coll. Exam. Oxon. Sept. 1888.
Dear Sir:—In April, 1885, while thinking of taking orders in September, I suddenly received notice that my ordination examination would be held in a fortnight. I had only ten days in which to prepare for the Exam. I could not recommend a year's preparation in the case of anyone so utterly unprepared as I was; but your Syntex had so strengthened my natural powers, that I was able to come to the exam and give the gist of any book after reading it once. I therefore read Lightfoot, Proctor, Harold Brown, Mosheim, etc., etc., once and I was successful in every one of the nine papers. The present Bishop of Edinburgh knows the facts. Faithfully yours, (Rev.) JAMES MINISTON MACDONALD, J.M.A. (To Prof. A. Loebnitz, 227 Fifth Ave., N. Y., Perfectly taught by correspondence. Send for prospectus.)

CATARRH
Ely's Cream Balm
Cold in Head
Best Remedy for Catarrh is the Best, Easiest to Use, and Cheapest.

S160 FARMS
Also Home's Improved Circular Saw Mill With Universal Jaw Beam Reck. Linear Sawmills, new Set Work and Probes. Located in the heart of the timber region of the Adirondack Park, N. Y. Write for circular.

HOME STUDY. Book-keeping, Business Forms, Penmanship, Arithmetic, Short-hand, etc. Specially taught by **MRS. M. L. CARR**, of Bryant's College, 435 E. Main St., Buffalo, N. Y.

PEERLESS DYES
Are the BEST, Sold by Druggists.

WANTED TO BUY A FARM in this locality. Write to **Curtis & Wright, 232 Broadway, N. Y.**

Blair's Pills. English and French. Rheumatic Remedy. Sold by Druggists.

U. S. Mail Routes
Send for circular showing how to secure them. **Carroll & Fisher, 10 Washington St.**

RADWAY'S PILLS
The Great Liver and STOMACH REMEDY.

For the cure of all disorders of the Stomach, Liver, Bowels, Kidneys, Bladder, Nervous Diseases, Loss of Appetite, Headache, Constipation, Constiveness, Indigestion, Biliousness, Yellow Jaundice, Dropsy, etc. Purely vegetable, containing no mercury, minerals, or deleterious drugs.

PERFECT DIGESTION—It is to be accomplished by taking one of Radway's Pills every morning, about ten o'clock, as a dinner pill. By so doing the natural waste of the body.

SICK HEADACHE,
Dyspepsia, Pilon Stomach, Bilemness, will be avoided as the food that is eaten contributes its nourishing properties for the support of the natural waste of the body.

Observe the following symptoms resulting from Disease of the Digestive Organs: Constipation, Inward Piles, Fullness of the Stomach, Head, Acidity of the Stomach, Dropsy, Yellow Jaundice, Diarrhea, Discoloration of the Skin, Head, Discoloration of the Face, Pain in the Side, Chest, Lungs and Sudden Flashes of Heat, Burning in the Feet.

A few doses of RADWAY'S PILLS will free the system from the above named disorders. Send 25 cents per box. Sold by all druggists. Send a letter stamp to **DR. RADWAY & CO., No. 32 Warren Street, New York City.** Information worth thousands will be sent you. TO THE PUBLIC. Be sure and ask for RADWAY'S PILLS and see that the name "RADWAY" is on what you buy.

50 DOLLARS FOR LIFE SCHOLARSHIP
PALMS' BUSINESS COLLEGE,
1712 Chestnut St., Phila., Pa.
Positions for Graduates.
Time required 2 to 4 years.
THE BEST EQUIPPED. Best course of study. Best results. Write for circular.

NORTHERN PACIFIC.
LOW PRICE RAILROAD LANDS & FREE GOVERNMENT LANDS.
MILLIONS of ACRES of each in Minnesota, North Dakota, Montana, Idaho, Washington, Oregon, California, Nevada, Arizona, New Mexico, Texas, etc. SEND for Publications with maps describing the best land available. Write for circular. Address: **CHAS. B. LAMBORN, St. Paul, Minn.**

ASTHMA CURED
Cure guaranteed by Dr. J. B. Mayer, 331 Arch St., Phila., Pa. Ease at once, no operation or delay from business, attested by thousands of cures after others fail, advice free, send for circular.

DEFENDER
22 Cal. 7 shot.
Long Cartridge. By mail, postpaid. Send for circular. Address: **JOSEPH A. BROWN, 100 N. 15th St., Phila., Pa.**

WANTED:
ONE AGENT FOR THIS COUNTRY.
To take orders for charging small PRICES. QUANTITIES.
LIFE-SIZE CRAYON PICTURES.
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FRAZER AXLE GREASE.
Best in the World. Made only by the Fraser Lubricator Co. at Chicago, N. Y. & St. Louis. Sold everywhere.

HOW MANY LINKS IN THE CHAIN?
1555 IN CASH GIVEN AWAY!
Send your name with the silver and gold coins to the Fraser Lubricator Co. at Chicago, N. Y. & St. Louis. Sold everywhere.

FREE!
Send your name with the silver and gold coins to the Fraser Lubricator Co. at Chicago, N. Y. & St. Louis. Sold everywhere.

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THE CENTRE REPORTER

FRED. KURTZ, Editor and Proprietor

TERMS:—One year, \$1.50, when paid in advance. Those in arrears subject to previous notice.

Advertisements 20 cents per line for 3 insertions, and 5 cents for each subsequent insertion.

CENTRE HALL, PA., THURS. NOV. 29, 1888.

LOCAL ITEMS.

—Quite a number of this section attended court this week.

—This is turkey day—see that your gobular is on the table.

—Mrs. Wm. Klinefelter, of near Tusseyville, died on last Thursday afternoon, of pneumonia.

—Friday night the fine barn of John E. DuBois, at DuBois, was burned. Loss \$40,000; no insurance.

—The Centre Hall and Bellefonte post offices are giving Harrison much worry, and it may be the death of him.

—A fellow stopping over night with John Bressler, in Rebersburg, repaid for the kindness by stealing \$7.00 from Mr. Bressler.

—John Neff, a charge of Potter township, died at Peter Hoffers, on the 14th, and was interred at the cemetery in this place.

—Pedestrians have the right of way over street crossings and they should promptly arrest those drivers who interfere with their rights.

—Edward Bottorf, living with James Lingle, near town, while cutting wood, was unfortunate enough to receive a severe gash on the foot with the ax.

—J. David Meyer and Wit McCormick, of this place were down in the Brush Valley Narrows, last week, after deer, and returned with nothing but "buck fever."

—The Modocs of Boalsburg, were out last week after deer, and returned with three of the fleet-footed tribe. The Modocs go out every season, and always return with game.

—One of our exchanges says:—J. W. Murray, of Milesburg, snared 48 rabbits in three nights, and violated the game law just that many times, for snaring rabbits is prohibited.

—Mr. George Beers, of Buffalo Run, died on Monday morning at 5 o'clock. His death quickly followed that of his wife, which occurred about six weeks ago. Mr. Beers leaves eight children, five married and three single.

—It is said that the Overseers of the Poor in Philipsburg and Snow Shoe have decided upon some of the better in those places and appropriated the funds and that the paupers in their charge will live on the top shelf this winter.

—In a row at or near Philipsburg, on Saturday, during a wedding, a man was shot and died on Sunday. The murderer escaped. Centre county is likely to have a hanging if he is caught. The trouble was among a lot of Hungarians.

—Landlord Meyer and Wit McCormick went to the Brush Valley Narrows on a deer hunt and returned again on Saturday evening. We did not smell the sweet savor of venison in the atmosphere of Centre Hall, however, altho they report deer plenty in that territory.

—At the sale of the estate of John Hoffer, dec'd, at Bellefonte, on Monday, Wm. Wolf, of this place, purchased the tract of mountain land near this place, containing 80 acres, for \$70. John Arney bought the tract adjoining his farm, containing about 20 acres, for \$240.

—Sharps have discovered that a handsome income is possible by traveling through the country and making complaint against farmers who do not comply with the law relative to the cutting down of Canada thistles. Half the penalty goes to the informer.

—Chas. Arney hauled several loads of gravel on the Diamond road, in front of Spangler's meat market this week, and it would not be a bad idea if the whole diamond were filled up about 1 foot, as after each little rain on account of improper drainage, the water gathers in ponds from 6 to 10 inches deep.

—Several days ago a pack of dogs brought a deer into one of the fields at Ed. Wagner's house, near Sigleville, Mifflin county. None of the men being about, Mrs. Wagner ran into the house and got a rifle, but, seeing the dogs catch the deer, she called to the hired girl to bring her a butcher knife and with it she cut the animal's throat.

—Our obliging station agent, Arb. Katherman, has received a promotion, and will go to the company's office at Williamsport. We understand that Frank Bradford, agent at Paddy Mountain Tunnel, will be transferred to this place, and take the position vacated by Mr. Katherman, who will take his departure about the 1st of December. Sorry to have him leave us.

—A time table was issued on the L. & T. R. R. and the company had included a passenger train on Sunday from Montandon to Bellefonte, and return, but was abandoned for some reason or other. The train would have been a great convenience to the public. No change is made in the time of the passenger trains, and only affects the freight.

—The presidency of Bucknell University has been formally declined by Professor George M. Phillips, of West Chester. G. G. Groff, LL. D., professor of natural sciences, will act as president during the ensuing year, and J. H. Hyslop, Ph. D., of Johns Hopkins University, will teach psychology, anthropology and ethics, the branches usually taught by the president.

—The scene in court on Wednesday created by Mrs. Haas and daughter, upon sentence being pronounced for violation of the liquor laws, was a pitiable sight, yet there was no wiping out the law. The daughter was frantic over the paralyzing effect the sentence wrought upon the mother. We hope that the sad spectacle will at least have the effect to lesson this class of violation of the statutes.

—We learn with regret of a fearful condition of affairs in Black Log Valley, Juniata county. Since the September Term of Court, some as yet undiscovered miscreants have poisoned a horse, burned fifteen tons of bark, piled up and ready to be hauled to market, and on the 30th ult. burned the barn and sawmill of A. W. Oppel with all their contents. Mr. Oppel's loss will foot up several thousand dollars. It is reported also that his life has been twice attempted by miscreants.

COURT.

Court began on Monday, Judge Furst presiding. David RhineSmith was appointed foreman of the grand jury. A number of "infant" cases were on the list and disposed of as usual. The case of Kurtz vs. Rhone for services rendered in printing for campaigns of 1884 and 1886 was taken up Monday afternoon and closed Tuesday morning. Jury after being out near an hour rendered a verdict for defendant. The audience rendered a verdict of "small potato."

D. RhineSmith, charged with misdemeanor as overseer of poor, was before grand jury Tuesday afternoon. The Millheim and Coburn turnpike company was returned last term for bad condition of road. There was no appearance on part of company, and its recognizances were declared forfeited. Case against RhineSmith, overseer, was tried Tuesday afternoon.

In the case against overseers RhineSmith and Smeltzer, for neglect of Mr. Flory, a pauper, the jury found a verdict in favor of Mr. Reinesmith and against Mr. Smeltzer.

On Wednesday morning widow Haas, of Rebersburg, for violation of liquor law, having been found guilty at May term, and sentence suspended, pleaded guilty to the second offence, and was sentenced by the court to pay costs, a fine of five hundred dollars, and three months imprisonment. The old lady fell into a swoon when the sentence was pronounced and a scene in the court room followed. The daughter, who was present, wept and shrieked, and it was some time before the old lady could be removed from the court room.

The case of the Millheim pike company was tried next.

The jury rendered a verdict against the Millheim pike company.

In the libel suit of Shoop against the Reporter, a nolle proe was entered, the parties in the case afterwards mutually signing disclaimers, as to matter complained of.

THE BOY ORATOR.

The high expectations of a splendid audience which assembled at Tucker Hall last night to hear Ralph Bingham, the boy orator and musician were not in the least disappointed. Numerous favorable notices of the press had given reason to expect something nice and entertaining, and young Ralph showed his reputation to be richly deserved. He is an intelligent looking, handsome youth of about 17 years, and is naturally a thorough elocutionist; appearing in character delineations of pathos and humor with equal ability. Though only a boy he had perfect control of his audience and gave an entertainment of probably more interest and enjoyment than any one has ever given in Raleigh before. —The News and Observer, Raleigh, N. C.

THE SUNDAY TRAIN.

Of late there has been more or less of an excitement along the line of the railroad as to the possibility of having a passenger train run from Montandon to Bellefonte and return. The movers of the project in Bellefonte have secured about 3,000 signatures to a petition which will be presented to the Superintendent asking for the train, and there is also much favorable comment along the line.

The Co. had a new table issued with a Sunday train schedule and to take effect last Sunday but for some reason or other, the train failed to materialize. The running of such a train would greatly convenience the public in general. We could have our Sunday morning papers by about eleven o'clock, where we now have to wait about 24 hours later. We hope the project will receive the proper encouragement and expect ere long to see the train going over the line.

SAWMILL BURNED.

The sawmill of Jacob Meese, in what is called the Kettle, in the 7 mts., was burned on Friday afternoon last. The mill had only recently been put in there, and was a shed house. The mill not having been in operation on that day, the origin of the fire is a mystery. Loss about \$100—no insurance.

DEATH FROM A FALL.

Mr. John L. Musser, of near Pinegrove Mills, aged about 74 years, on Wednesday of last week fell from the haymow of his barn, striking the barn floor with his head, and was instantly killed. Mr. Musser was a highly esteemed citizen of that section.

WINTER IS HERE.

Winter has set in with cold and snow. All last week the atmosphere was below the freezing point, preceded by about two inches of snow. On Sunday night, 25, there was another fall of snow, which was near three inches in depth Monday morning with every indication for more during the day.

FALL AND WINTER.

Get a new suit and overcoat from Montgomery & Co., Tailors, Bellefonte. They are so much cheaper than ready-made clothing. They have also a full stock of Hats, Caps, Umbrellas, and Gentlemen's Furnishings.

RELIGIOUS SERVICES.

There will be services in the Lutheran church, of this place, next Sabbath evening, at the usual hour.

—This was another disagreeable week.

—Fall and winter stock of clothing at the Philad. Branch.

—Leeche's potatoes are frost bound—can raise 'em by blasting.

—Fall and winter stock of clothing at the Philad. Branch.

—Hunting is good up Salt river, only can't find right kind of majorities.

—Ladies' coats, an immense stock at lower prices than ever, at Meese's store, Bellefonte.

—A number of small articles were stolen from our house and stable a few days ago.

—Buggy whips, horse blankets and robes at Boozer's harness rooms, Centre Hall.

—Howard Homan has secured a job at carpentering on the new armory building at State College.

—The reputation of the Philadelphia Branch for cheap clothing is an established fact and can't be touched by

THE LIBEL SUIT.

The libel suit of Shoop against Reporter ended by entering a nolle proe. The parties to it subsequently putting brief disclaimers in writing. This ends a long series of endeavors to bust the Reporter by a small knot of restless individuals, running over a period of several years. The busting happened to fall in other directions however, and it is only to be regretted that innocent parties were led to pull chestnuts out of the fire for others and unnecessarily got themselves into lawsuits before becoming aware that they were being made cats paws only. We say, this about plays out the last card in this discreditable work.

HONORS FOR MILES TWP.

Willis R. Bierly, a native of Rebersburg, now in Dakota, bids fair to become one of the rising statesmen of that distant territory. A Williamsport paper says:—

"The Democrats of Dakota will petition Congress to admit that Territory as a State. W. R. Bierly, Esq., a former resident of Williamsport, will present the claims of Dakota at Washington. It is understood that if the admission is made Mr. Bierly will be given a seat in Congress as a delegate from North Dakota. Mr. Bierly possesses all the necessary qualifications of a legislator, and his friends in this country would be pleased to learn that he had been successful in his present undertaking."

ADDITIONAL LOCALS.

—All the popular novels at Murray's.

—Still some corn to husk yet, in the fields.

—Will Conley, of Bellefonte, was in town on Sunday.

—Squire Rishel, of Farmers Mills, was in town on Tuesday.

—Look out! George Nearhood's account.

—You would be surprised at the prices at which Fauble sells clothing.

—The widow of Peter Rable, is seriously ill; she is quite an aged lady.

—Trusses and shoulder braces, popular makes and designs, at Murray's Drug Store.

—George Nearhood's house isn't there yet, but will be before Harrison is sworn in.

—Brand new overcoats and suits for fall and winter wear at Fauble's, Bellefonte.

—Ladies' dress goods in all styles for fall and winter, at Meese's store, Bellefonte.

—The snow was deep enough, and several were out trying it.

—Ladies' dress goods in all styles for fall and winter at Meese's store, Bellefonte.

—A large assortment of horse blankets at Boozer's harness rooms, Centre Hall.

—George Gentzel, near Spring Mills, will sell farm stock, etc., at public sale on Sat., Dec. 1, at 1 o'clock.

—You can get a suit made to order by Fleming, the tailor, Bellefonte, at astonishing low prices.

—Gents furnishing goods at reduced rates at Fauble's Rochester Clothing House, Bellefonte.

—George Gingerich, executor of Jacob Gingerich, advertises property of dec'd. at public sale on Dec. 29.

—Keep in style by getting your clothes from Fleming, the fashionable tailor, Bellefonte.

—Chas. Arney was out on Tuesday after rabbits and returned with two, and reports them rather plenty in the valley.

—Reesman has the finest line of stores in the county, and for cheapness cannot be excelled.

—The Bradford boys, of this place were out two weeks after deer, and came back without any venison. Hard luck.

—Horse blankets from 85 cents on up according to quality, at Boozer's harness rooms, Centre Hall.

—The Becker Washing Machine is one that will give entire satisfaction. We say so from a trial of it.

—The capacity of the Centre county roller flouring mills is up to 700 barrels per day, altho the actual output per day is only half that number.

—A full line of the latest popular novels on sale at Murray's drug store—sent to any address for 20 cts.

—Bartholomew saw it, tried it, and then bought it, the Becker washing machine. Ditto, Recorder Kupp.

—George Swab, of Linden Hall killed four hogs weighing 1707 pounds. He is an old farmer and knows just how to feed to make lots of "speck."

—You can save a days wages every time, by buying your boots and shoes at A. C. Mingle's store, Bellefonte.

—William Combe, of Millerstown, Perry county, raised off one acre of ground 126 bushels of potatoes, 40 bushels of turnips and 75 bushels of corn.

—Rochester Clothing House in Reynold's building, Bellefonte, for cheap clothing and gents furnishing goods.

—Novels by Scott, Goldsmith, Verne, Haggard, Dickens, Dora Thorne, Hugh Conway etc., on sale at Murray's Drug Store.

—Frank Luckenbach, one of Bellefonte's young men, was in town on Wednesday. He was to Rebersburg attending the reunion of the Kremer family, on Tuesday.

—Reader, if you get us a club of 4 new subscribers to the Reporter, for one year, with the cash, we will send you a copy one year free. Try it.

—Governor Beaver has appointed Hon. John A. Woodward, of Howard, one of the delegates to represent this state in the Forrester Congress to be held at Atlanta, Georgia, Dec. 5th.

—Powers' immense stock of boots and shoes and low prices is what makes him lively at their store at Bellefonte.

—Weather has been very unpropitious this week. On Sunday snow, followed the next two days by rain and sleet, making it very disagreeable to be out.

—The Philad. Branch has opened up its fall stock of clothing. An immense stock of fall and winter overcoats can be found there for your inspection. They have overcoats in all styles, price and quality. Remember the Philad. Branch

POTTERS MILL.

R. C. Palmer, of Houserville, spent Sunday in our town he was home to see his bro. D. E. Palmer. Richard is a fine going gentleman and manages the woolen factory at Houserville.

Thomas Palmer and some others were out hunting, on Friday and shot a fine doe. Thomas is a good hunter and an expert shot.

Frank Palmer is on the sick list and is suffering from cramp in the stomach.

Our trappers report business poor on account of freezing up and the muskrat rats not coming out, had better commence on house cats.

Mr. Ralph Smeltzer who went to Michigan last spring has returned home to resume his old trade, hunting foxes.

While Edwin Boyer was threshing at H. C. Shirka, his horse fell while hitched in the power and cut a frightful gash in its hip.

Dr. Thomas appears to be the best tooth extractor in the county, he pulled six teeth in nine seconds.

The hunters club from this town came home and reported no deer, no hunters, a word to you, kill all the dogs you find in the woods and you will have lots of deer.

Hon. D. E. Palmer, of Topeka, Kan. is home visiting his parents and other relatives. Mr. Palmer left here five years ago a poor farmer boy, and went to Ks., and by hard work and study he has become a first class lawyer and is on the road to wealth and prominence.

Mr. Michael Burkholder reports that some one got into his cellar and took rice, bread and a lot of canned fruit. Michael says it was a mean trick for he had intended to eat those things himself.

SPRING MILLS.

Miss Lizzie Stover returned home last Saturday after a week's visit to Bellefonte.

Dr. VanVah has made an improvement for the benefit of the town in a board-walk in front of his residence.

Charles Long has bought Ralph Spigelmyer's store, and will take charge of the "Centre Supply Depot" Dec. 12, and continue to deal in merchandise.

Miss Minnie Beatty is on the sick list.

Mr. and Mrs. R. G. Eisenhart are entertaining guests this week.

Landlord Dahl and Will Musser were to Aaronburg over Sunday.

Mr. Albion of Mill Hall, Clinton co., is visiting relatives here this week.

The members of the M. E. church are holding a series of meetings which began last Sunday evening.

CHURCH DEDICATION.

The new Fairbrook M. E. church, in Ferguson township, will be dedicated, on Sabbath, Dec. 16. Rev. Swallow, of Harrisburg will be present and conduct the ceremonies.

DEATH OF DAVID HOSTERMAN.

David Hosterman, of Osceola, Ohio, formerly of Fairness township, died at his home on 2, aged about 60 years.

—Rev. Kerr will preach on Sunday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock.

—And the merry clatter of the chopper made his head abroad in the land.

—Miss Sarah Kline, of Aaronburg, a few days ago fell and broke an arm.

—Mr. Thomas Yearick, of Aaronburg, sustained some severe injuries by a fall a few days ago.

—Our readers will be pleased to learn that Rev. Fischer is steadily improving from his recent injuries.

—Look here, young fellow, if you want to be nice dressed, get your clothes made by Fleming, the tailor, Bellefonte.

—The measles and mumps have become quite prevalent in this section. Quite a number of little folks in the town are down with them.

—Governor Beaver is to be the Grand Marshal of the Inauguration parade in Washington and Adjutant General Hastings is to be his chief of staff.

—Don't fail to visit Meese's store, on Allegheny street, when shopping in Bellefonte. They have a fine line of goods at all rock bottom rates. Produce them in exchange.

—The snow which fell on Sunday night has remained on the ground, and the people are taking advantage of the first fall and been using their sleighs, but report the sleighing not of the best.

—These for sale—A fine 4-year old bay mare; trotted a mile in less than 3 minutes. Address or call on J. D. LESHER, Centre Hall, Pa.

—At Mingle's shoe store, Bellefonte you will find anything in boots and shoes from the coarse and heavy boots to the fine ladies' dress gaiter. A complete stock and at prices you never heard of.

—If in need of a cook stove or parlor heater, and want one for the least money you will do well to pay Reesman a visit, and see his stoves, which are of marvelous beauty. His line of parlor heaters is a complete, notwithstanding having sold quite a number this fall.

—Charles Long has purchased the store of Ralph Spigelmyer, at Spring Mills, and will take possession of same, middle of December. Mr. Spigelmyer, we understand, will go into business elsewhere, and Spring Mills will lose one of its business men. Mr. Long is a young man of first class business habits.

—Powers' shoe store is having a big rush for boots and shoes at this season, and as usual are well prepared to meet it. They have an immense stock of new goods which embraces everything in the line of foot wear. Lumbermen's gums boots, and all kinds of boots for teamsters, and workmen, at lower prices than ever. Ladies' and gents' dress shoes are in fact anything you want to see in the line of boots and shoes at low prices, at Powers' shoe store, Bellefonte.

PHILADELPHIA MARKETS.

Philadelphia, Nov. 27.—Wheat was a shade firmer to-day. Options closed at 98 1/2 cts. for November and December; No. 1 Pennsylvania is firmer at \$1.11 and No. 2 Delaware \$1.08. Choice ungraded in grain depot brought \$1.07.

ESTRAY.—CAME TO THE RESIDENCE OF the undersigned, a Chesterwhite horse. Owner is requested to prove property by charge, and remove same, otherwise it will be disposed of as the law directs.

JOHN S. AYMAN, Spring Mills.

PERLSTEIN'S STORE,

BELLEFONTE

PENNA.

You are cordially invited to inspect PERLSTEIN'S fine Fall Stock. The largest and newest line of

Fashionable Dress Goods

in the town. The only exclusive Dry Goods store in town.

Nothing but Dry Goods, Notions, Dress Trimmings, and Furnishing Goods.

All goods marked in plain figures, and sold at one price.

PERLSTEIN'S STORE.

BELLEFONTE, PA.

Bartholomew's - Store!

THE BUSIEST PLACE IN TOWN

The best place in the valley for bargains.

New goods come every day and are gone the next, and keeps us busy replenishing stock. Our line of **Fall and Winter Goods**, is here and more coming. Ladies' Dress Goods, Dry Goods, Ladies' Coats, full line of Men's, Ladies' and Children's Underwear, Woolen Blankets, Robes, Clothing, Overcoats, just received. We have the nicest **RAG CARPET**, ever brought to the town. Full line of Lumbermen's Boots and Shoes; best assortment of Cook Stoves, with reversible cross-piece on the top.

Our Motto: Quick Sales and Small Profits.

Highest market prices paid for all kinds of country produce at

Bartholomew's Store.

Centre Hall Station.

McCORMICK BROS.

McCORMICK BROS.

CENTRE HALL, PA.

DEALERS IN ALL KINDS—

—FURNITURE—

Bed Room Suits, Parlor Suits, Side Boards, Lounges, Tables, Bedsteads, Wood and Cane-Seat Chairs Undertaking a Specialty.

Bargains! :-: New Goods!

We are now prepared to have the public call at our store and inspect our new line of goods. They were selected with the greatest care and embrace an endless variety of new designs and patterns worn during the Fall and Winter seasons. Our line of Fancy Flats, Tricots, Fall Prints, and All-Wool Suiting, are fine, and will please our early customers, and are selling rapidly. Woolen Blankets, Haps, Quilts, and many other goods.

SPECIAL BARGAINS! ---O---SPECIAL BARGAINS

Come and see the special bargains we are offering in Cashmere; prices lower than ever. Our stock of Ready-Made Clothing, Overcoats, Gossamers, Gum Coats, is complete and will speak for themselves. Come and see the new goods at

Harper & Kremer's.